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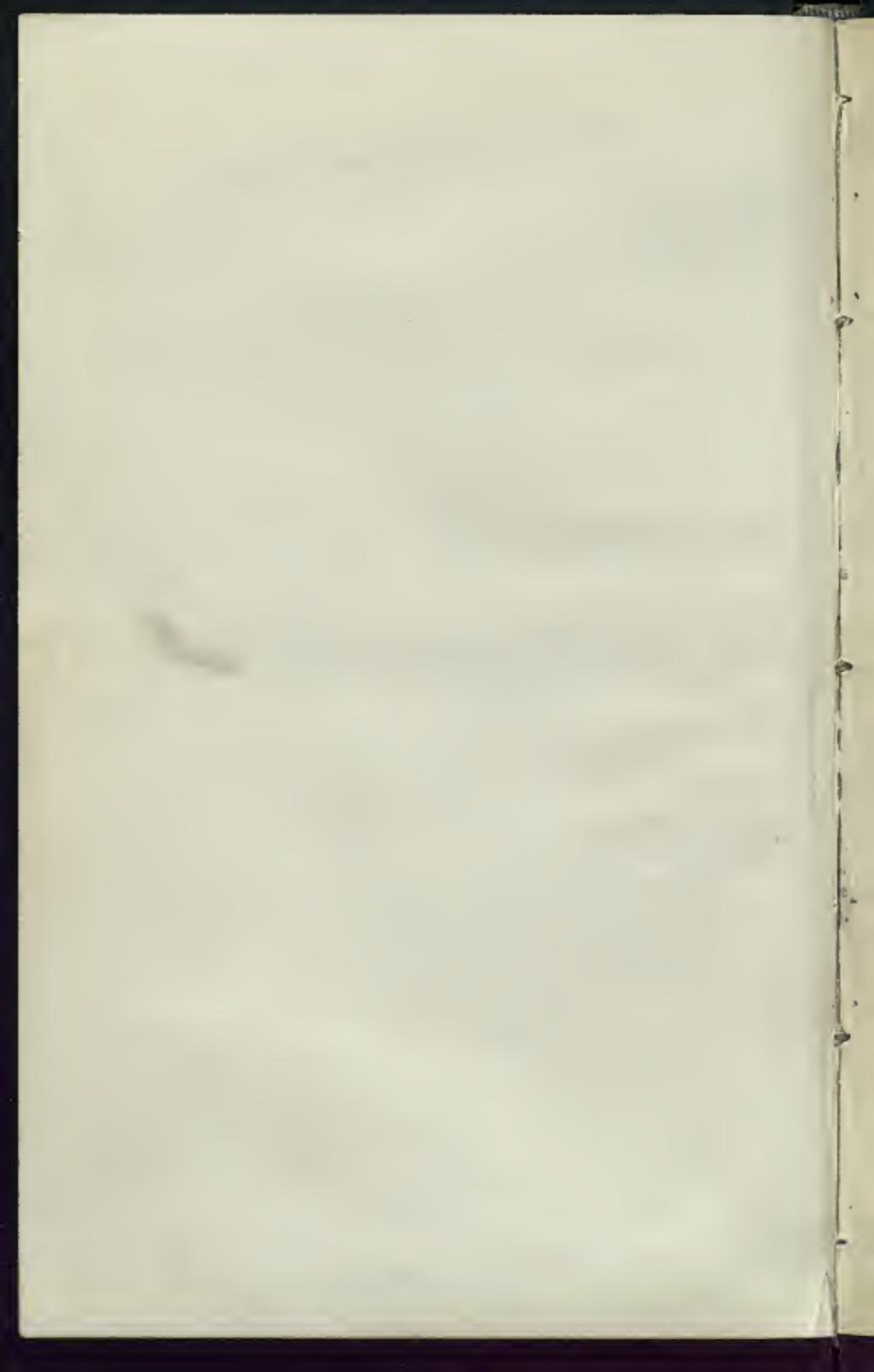
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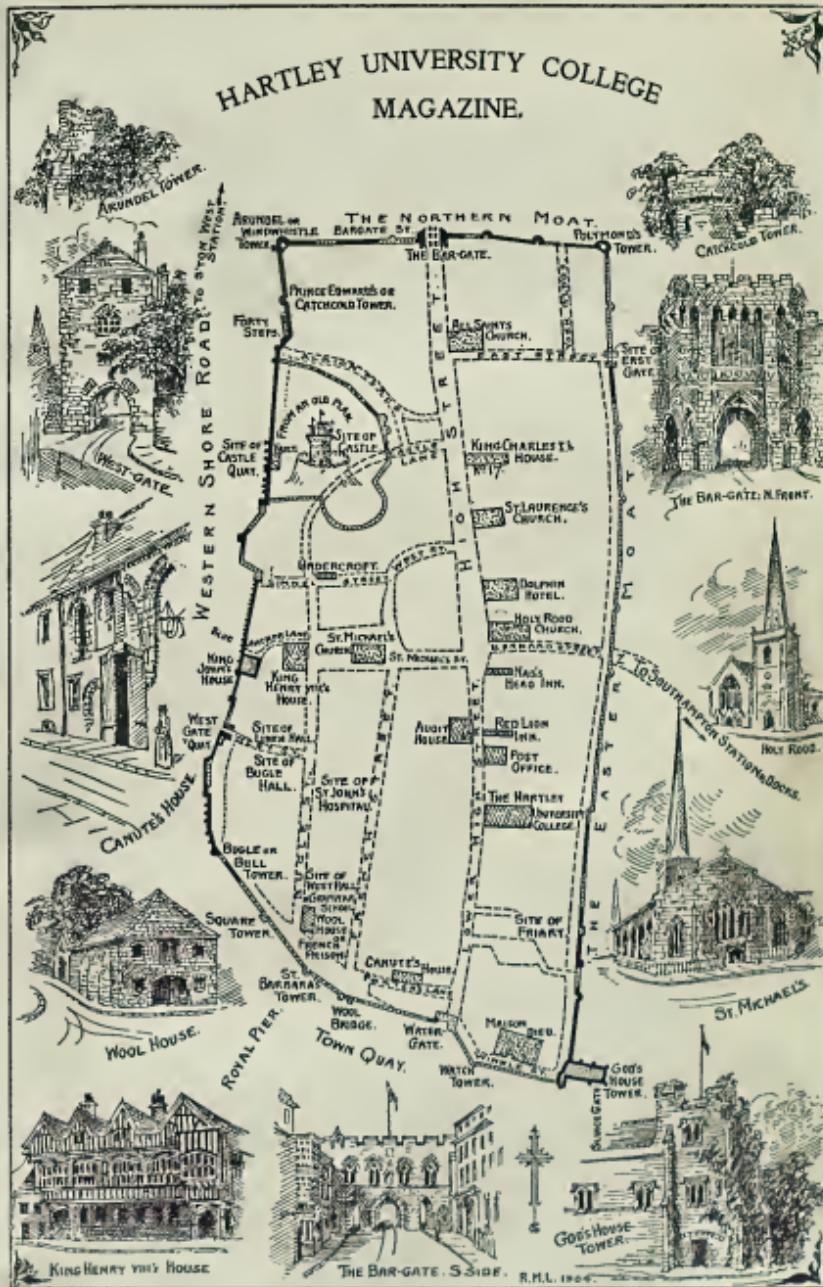
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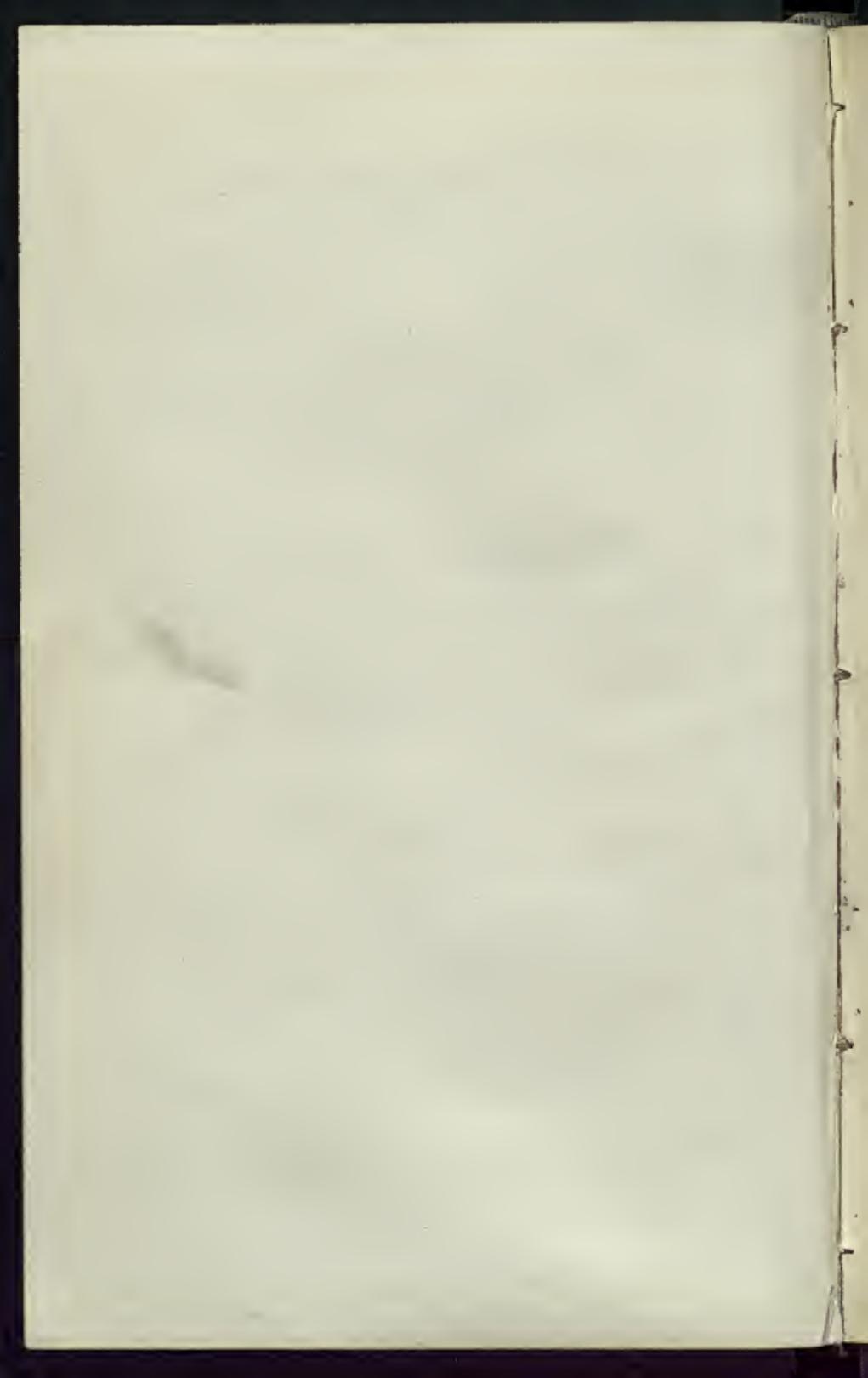




# HARTLEY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE MAGAZINE.



Adams, Type Southampton



# The Hartley University College Magazine.

VOL. VI.]

DECEMBER, 1905.

[No. 15.

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THE  
Hartley University College Magazine.

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NOTES AND NEWS.

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THE annual Speech-day at the College occurred this year on Thursday, November 16th. The Duke of Wellington, K.G., as President of the College presided, while Sir John Thornycroft, LL.D., F.R.S. came by invitation as chief speaker and distributor of prizes. The students took informal and unofficial charge of the proceedings. They fought a winning battle with the hireling orchestra, drowning its strains with what apparently was intended to be song. They punctuated the speeches with quite audible comments, and made known their modest wants (*e.g.*, a new common room and a football field), with a child-like confidence which seemed instinct with the faith which identifies asking with receiving. Occasionally—if not oftener—in the exuberance of their "*esprit de corporateness*," they overstepped the borders of good taste, as, for example, when they made personal remarks upon the women-students who received prizes, when they made puns on the names that were read out, and when, after the ceremony, they took temporary possession of the corridors, the exhibit-rooms, and even the platform. "*Esprit-de-corps*" needs a good deal of restraint to reduce it to the level of civilization.

We are inclined to think that book prizes, especially when they are of so small a value as those which are at present given, are rather below the dignity of a University College. It would be better, we venture to suggest, to follow the example of the Universities, *i.e.*, to give fewer prizes, to reserve them for real distinction, and thus greatly to enhance both their monetary and their educational value.

THE report given on Speech-day concerning the development of the college was on the whole gratifying. Looked at by itself it seems thoroughly satisfactory; but it takes a somewhat less roseate hue when it is compared with what might have been, with what was expected to be, and with what, at other University Colleges, actually is. Since last session the number of day students has increased from 195 to 220, the receipts from fees and grants from £3,959 to £4,452, and the gross income of the college from £11,695 to £13,897. All that is on the right side, but in these days of educational enthusiasm and government support and private munificence, before this date new college buildings ought to have arisen in the suburbs of Southampton with twice the number of students and twice the income.

THE Government grants to University Colleges are steadily rising year by year. The session before last the Hartley College received £1,000; last session the total amount was £2,300; during the current session it will be at least £3,400.

We have the pleasing duty of congratulating the following students of the college on their success during the past academical year:—Mr. H. W. G. Gidden (M.A., London, in Classics); Mr. J. E. Pitman (B.Sc., London, with Honours in Chemistry); Messrs. W. W. Shilling and H. H. Corbin (B.Sc., London); Mr. F. W. Camfield (B.A., London); Messrs. H. S. Rowe, W. W. Butt, C. E. Cooke, F. J. Hemmings, W. F. Pescod, S. H. Pescod, W. A. Rogers, W. L. Walters (Inter. Science); Misses Hopgood, Littlejohn, and Blackwell; Messrs. Civil and Sparks (Inter. Arts); Mr. W. L. Pink (Prelim. Scientific for M.B. degree); and Miss M. H. Postans, with Messrs. L. La Chard, J. J. Joslin, J. H. Wood, H. T. Rowe, L. C. Butler, H. S. Colson, H. S. Shewring (Matriculation). As we go to press we hear the welcome news that Miss E. A. Ashworth and Mr. L. A. Long have passed the recent London B.A. examination, while the B.Sc. degree has been obtained by Messrs. E. G. Griffiths and B. J. Sparks.

THE following extract from the *Southampton Times* gives an interesting account of the continued success of a former student and teacher in the Hartley College:—"Mr. Sidney Boyes, the youngest son Mr. T. Boyes, of Denzil Avenue, has met with great success in the world of art and sculpture. He commenced studying art at the Hartley Institute School of Art, under Mr. C. Tatershall Dodd and Mr. Edward Compton, gaining many prizes and medals under their tuition. Three years ago he gained a scholarship for the Royal College of Art at South Kensington, where he is now one of the leading students, having made great progress while there. During this period he has refused several offers of good posts in order to pursue his studies in sculpture under Professor Lanteri. He is now engaged on a most important commission from Sir Aston Webb, R.A., one of the foremost architects of the kingdom, and who is the designer of the new museum at South Kensington. On this building there will be a number of large statues of famous artists and architects, and Mr. Boyes is one of the fortunate sculptors who have been chosen for the execution of these figures. He has been selected to design and execute a statue of Lord Leighton, P.R.A. This statue is eight feet high, and will occupy a most important position on the front of the building near the main entrance. It is without precedent at the college that such an important

piece of work should be given into the hands of a student, and Mr. Boyes is to be congratulated on this brilliant start. Mr. Boyes' many friends in Southampton will be pleased to know that having now completed a three years' course at the R.C.A., he has been appointed modelling master at Grays School of Art, Aberdeen (the Granite City), where there is a wide field for the pursuit of practical sculpture. This post is one of the most important of its kind in the kingdom, and involves great responsibilities."

We cordially welcome to the college three new lecturers—Messrs. Hardy, Phillips, and Ross—whose presence has made it possible to improve very considerably the organisation of the classes in their several departments.

Mr. C. W. Lincoln Hardy, B.A., who has been appointed an assistant lecturer in the department of English and Classics, was educated in London and at the Grammar School, Ashburton, Devon. He subsequently became a scholar of University College, Bangor, and graduated in Arts at London University. From 1901 to 1904 Mr. Hardy was a tutor and lecturer in English and Latin at University Tutorial College, London.

Mr. F. Phillips, B.Sc., F.C.P., F.C.S., who has come to lecture in Mathematics and Physics, was educated in a London Board School. He entered Woolwich Arsenal in 1895, having been placed first in the Government list for trades. At the Arsenal he went through a course of Engineering, but in the end, feeling, as he did, more interest in theoretical than in applied science, he decided to turn to an educational career. After serving as a pupil teacher he entered the Borough Road Training College, where he greatly distinguished himself in Mathematics and Physics, and whence he obtained his London degree in science. In due course he became demonstrator of Physics in his college, and, adding Chemistry to his list of subjects, he secured election to a Fellowship in the Chemical Society. During the present year he gained as his third distinction the rare and much-coveted Fellowship of the College of Preceptors. In addition to his academical honours Mr. Phillips has acquired eminence in sport. He has made for himself a name as a cyclist, a runner, a boxer, a swimmer, and a footballer. He is now building up a reputation as a debater, and an inventor of unimaginable puns.

Mr. Ross M.A., Ph.D., Lecturer in Education and Moral Science, is a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, where he received the degree of M.A., with honours in Classics and Philosophy. He was Baxter Philosophical Scholar, and studied

Education and did philosophical post-graduate work both at Edinburgh, and later at Paris. For the last five years he was Lecturer and Assistant in Logic and Metaphysics in the University of St. Andrews. In 1904 he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Edinburgh for an edition of certain psychological works of Aristotle, which is at present being published by the Cambridge University Press.

IT has been a matter of great regret to all in the college that Mr. J. J. Maxwell, B.A., has not been well enough up to the present to resume his duties in the department of Education. The summer months proved very trying to Mr. Maxwell after his severe illness earlier in the year, and his doctor ordered him to seek change of air by going for the autumn to the health-giving downs in the neighbourhood of Alum Bay and Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight. We hope to see Mr. Maxwell back again in January thoroughly restored.

WE have also to express sorrow at the loss which the college in general, and the chemical department in particular, has suffered in the departure of Mr. J. E. Pitman, B.Sc. Mr Pitman has had a successful career in the college, as student and as lecturer, for over five years; and though, by accepting the post of senior science master at the Stephen Langton School in Canterbury, he has secured an exceedingly desirable and honourable position, yet all who have been associated with him here miss his genial and kindly presence.

PROFESSOR C. R. Chapple, M.A., who last year left us to become Principal of the Day Training College at Catamarca, in the Argentine, returned to England in August. When he visited his friends in Southampton, he was looking remarkably well, and he was full of interesting stories of his experiences in the South American Republic. He was able to accomplish much valuable work during his term of office there, and though political complications made it impossible for him to remain to complete his organization, yet he has left behind him a reputation for wisdom, integrity, and strength, which cannot fail to be a permanent influence for good. We are happy to be in a position to publish in this number an article from his pen. It will be read with peculiar interest by all past and present students of the college, who had the privilege of working with Professor Chapple during his residence in Southampton.

THE Pupil-Teachers have left us. We bid them an affectionate farewell. We miss their innocent faces and

pleasing ways ; but we are glad to have the rooms which they occupied. The college has undoubtedly suffered educational loss through their departure. If it had been possible to retain them and to transplant them to a separate building, with a more or less separate staff, they would have supplied an excellent reservoir from which to replenish our Day Training department year by year, and they would have proved to be a valuable link between the college and the educational system of the borough and the county.

IN our last issue we were glad to record the formation of the "London Society of Old Hartleyans," and we expressed the hope that past students of the college resident in other towns would follow the excellent example set by those in the metropolis. We are happy to be able to state that Portsmouth and Southampton have already done so. The Secretary of the Southampton Society (Mr. H. S. Rowe, 8, Waterloo Road.) writes us as follows :—" It has long been thought desirable to form an old students' association for the locality, and with this end in view a meeting of past students was held recently. The meeting was mostly attended by students of the past three or four years, but amongst those present was a student of the seventies. It was decided to form a past students' association for Southampton and District, and the following ladies and gentlemen were elected to be the first officers of the Society :—President ; Dr. S. W. Richardson : Vice-Presidents ; Messrs. W. C. Myland and T. James : Treasurer ; Miss Bennett : Secretary ; Mr. H. S. Rowe : Committee ; Misses Cox, Hinson, and Jordan, Messrs. Norman Aldridge, C. H. Brightiff, and W. E. Hicks. The Association has decided to have its inaugural meeting in the form of a soirée, to be held in the College Hall on December 2nd. Present students and their friends are heartily invited to be present, and by their presence it is hoped to make the connection between the past and present students of the college a very real and strong one, so that present students when their term is over may feel that they will have some Society to join which will enable them to maintain their connection with their *alma mater*. The committee trust that their efforts will be successful, and that the Old Hartleyan Societies of London and Portsmouth will have a vigorous comrade in the local Society."

A SERIES of six free public lectures, similar to the series given last session, has been arranged by the Council and the Senate of the College. Two of the lectures have already been delivered, and the third is fixed for December 7th. The

opening lecture (October 5th) was given by Professor Lloyd Morgan, LL.D., F.R.S., Principal of University College, Bristol. Its subject was "Instinct, Intelligence, and Reason," and in treating it Professor Morgan gave not a botanical lecture, as one authority had anticipated, but a delightful account of his able researches into the workings of the minds of living creatures over in the scale of being than the average man when sober. The second lecture (November 2nd) was delivered by Professor W. M. Childs, M.A., Principal of University College, Reading, who took as his theme the perennially fascinating topic of "Oliver Cromwell." Professor Childs, with great ability and striking impartiality, discussed the character and achievements of the masterful Protector. A display of magic lantern slides was given at the close of the lecture. It was painfully irrelevant; but as a bait to the top gallery it may have been a "cruel necessity."

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MR. WALTER KIRTON, the well-known war correspondent of the *Daily Graphic*, gave in the College Hall, under the auspices of the Polytechnic Society, on November 8th, a deeply interesting lantern-lecture, on the recent struggle in the Far East. He told many good stories; this, for example:—A fellow war correspondent, when about to leave Seoul, the Korean capital, with the Japanese forces, sent out a native servant to change a £50 Bank of England note into the local coinage. The servant, using his own plentiful want of judgment, changed it into "cash," worth 400 to the shilling, and the war correspondent found himself the owner of a heap of copper tokens, 20 feet in circumference at its base, and seven feet high. The Bank refused to take it back on any terms, and at length Korean soldiers had to be hired to watch over it, which they continued to do until their wages amounted to its value.

On November 15th, before the same Society, Professor Hearnshaw lectured on "Nelson and Trafalgar."

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TRAfalgar Day, October 21st, the centenary of the death of Nelson, was celebrated in the college by means of two admirable concerts, one in the afternoon, the other in the evening, promoted by the British and Foreign Sailors' Society. These concerts, together with collections made through the town by the children of the Public Elementary Schools, realised the noble sum of nearly £300, which is to be divided between the Sailors' Society, and the local Seamen's Orphanage. On the same day the new and magnificent graving dock,

which the L. and S. W. Railway Co. have been making, was opened by the Marquess of Winchester, Lord Lieutenant of the county, and was named the "Trafalgar Dock."

THE death of Lord Montagu of Beaulieu on November 4th removes from our midst one who took a keen interest in the history and antiquities of Hampshire, and one who was always foremost in defending against enemies, both small and great, the ancient rights of Hampshire folk in their commons and forests. The exhibition of "Relics of Old Southampton," held in the college last year, owed much to Lord Montagu's patronage and support. Not only did his Lordship send to the exhibition some exceedingly valuable relics of the famous Abbey of Beaulieu, but he himself came in person to conduct the opening ceremony. Lord Montagu had for many years been collecting materials for a history of Beaulieu Abbey; but ill health prevented his putting them together in the form of a book. In June of the present year he spoke to Professor Hearnshaw about the matter, and invited him to Beaulieu, in order that, if possible, some arrangement might be made for a joint-editorship of the volume. His lamented death leaves it doubtful whether anything can be done.

THE Southampton and District Teachers' Guild has held two meetings during the autumn term. The first took place at the college on October 27th, when Dr. Cavers gave an address, illustrated by lantern slides, on "The Plant Life of Heaths." At the close of the meeting the officers for the ensuing session were elected. Mr. S. J. Gubb, B.A., was chosen as President, Miss Allnutt as Treasurer, and Professors Masom and Watkin as Joint-Secretaries. On November 10th the Guild was entertained by Miss Allnutt at New College. The lecturer for the evening was Miss Howard Spalding, who spoke on "Rural Education in America."

WHAT has happened to the Southampton Geographical Society? Last session it began its proceedings with great *éclat* by bringing down Captain Scott of Antarctic fame to tell the story of the voyage of the *Discovery*. It ended its proceedings almost equally gloriously by organising a delightful historical and geological excursion to the Meon Valley and Old Winchester Hill. Is that excursion destined to be its expiring effort; were the addresses given within the circle of the ancient British camp its last utterance to the world?

THE first volume of "The Southampton Court Leet Records (A.D. 1550—1577) has just been published by Messrs.

Gilbert and Son, on behalf of the Southampton Record Society. It is a handsome book of nearly 200 pages. The printing has been done in excellent style by Messrs. Cox and Sharland. The editing has been in the hands of Prof. and Mrs. Hearnshaw, while Prof. Mason has contributed notes on difficulties and obscurities in language. The price of the volume is to annual subscribers 7/-, to the general public 10/6. It is hoped that the second volume, covering the years A.D. 1578—1602, will be ready for publication in a few months.

SINCE the appearance of our last issue Professor Michael E. Sadler has published a most comprehensive and valuable report upon secondary and higher education in Hampshire. It does not fall within our province to enumerate or discuss Prof. Sadler's statesmanlike suggestions for the re-organisation of the whole educational system of the county. But we cannot pass without note or comment the remarks which the Professor makes upon the Hartley College. He begins by saying: "My inquiry into the educational needs of the district has led me to the conclusion that in the case of the Hartley University College it would be wise to concentrate effort on three things: First, on the training of teachers; secondly, on instruction in engineering; and thirdly, on the erection of a School of Forestry." Apparently the sciences and the arts are to be dropped! What a delightful jest to apply the newly acquired title of "University College" to an institution in which three disconnected kinds of technical instruction only are being carried on! It is difficult to take Professor Sadler seriously here.

We are more in sympathy with our critic when he speaks of the hopeless unsuitability of the college buildings. "The present buildings and the situation of the college," he says, "seem to me unsuitable as a centre for the training of teachers"—or, we would add, for the training of any living creatures whatsoever except moles, who love darkness and dirt, or rabbits, who need practice in exploring the mazy passages of intricate warrens. "They are in a crowded part of the town," he continues, "and in a quarter which, though convenient for the purposes of business, is ill-chosen for the work of a Training College." With that we fully agree. But we join issue with Professor Sadler again when he says, once more referring to the Day Training department, that "it does not seem to have a soul of its own," that it does not manifest a "vigorous corporate life;" that, as compared with Reading, it lacks *esprit de corps*. With regard to this matter we beg leave to quote the *Southampton Observer* which, in a leading article (July 1st, 1905,) said, in commenting on

Professor Sadler's report:—"We would ask him if he has ever seen that delectable little periodical, the *H.U.C. Magazine*, from every line of which *esprit de corps* might be spelt out in capitals." It is not easy to define *esprit de corps* precisely, or to say in what direction its prime manifestations are to be sought. There is, perhaps, too great a tendency to identify it with corporate noise, and to regard violence and disorder as vehicles of its peculiar revelation. But whatever it is, and wherever it is to be looked for, of this we are sure—it is here.

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IN American Universities, when the question of college buildings comes up for consideration, the authorities have resources to fall back upon which are wanting in England. They can shift existing buildings hither and thither over the face of their continent as though they were dolls' houses on wheels. Colonel Swalm, the genial and popular U. S. Consul in Southampton, sends us a cutting from the Iowa *Register and Leader* of September 10th, in which is given an illustrated account of the moving to a new site, across a street, and up a slope, of the Iowa Hall of Natural Science; a solid stone building of three stories, covering some 5,000 square feet, built in 1882 at a cost of £14,000. It is difficult to imagine this massive structure, cut off from its foundations, put on to 1,300 rollers, and trundled about the city—at the rate of "from two to six feet a day"! The newspaper report says that "a good share of the work of moving is being done by students of the University, working as day labourers," and it adds that "it is said to be excellent football training." Fancy rolling your *alma mater* about in order to get into form for a match!

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APROPOS of football, the phenomenal success of the New Zealand Rugby team, which up to the time at which we write has scored 709 points to its opponents' aggregate of 22 points—has stimulated enthusiasts in this college to form a similar team. We believe that there is no truth in the rumour that an attempt was made to convert an Association football into a Rugby football, by the primitive device of getting a heavy member of the team to roll about on it. We also doubt the correctness of the report that as soon as the players know the rules of the game a challenge is to be issued to the hitherto victorious New Zealanders. If, however, the report is correct, we shall be proud indeed if the Hartley College succeeds where the rest of the Empire has failed.

THE women-students of the college, not to be outdone in energy and zeal, have started a Hockey Club. They have secured in Hulse Road a field which resembles a mathematical point in having position without magnitude—in other words, it is situated near the hostels, but it is not full size. When the club is able to purchase a few of the surrounding houses, and to pull them down and incorporate their gardens, this defect will be remedied. Visitors who wish to find the field in order to watch the game, will have no difficulty in doing so. When they get within half-a-mile they will be attracted by the sound of the voices of the 22 captains as they encourage or defy one another. As they draw nearer they will behold the string of stretchers carrying the fallen to the neighbouring surgeon. We have been specially requested to intimate that *hat pins* must not be brought on to the field by any player; their use, even against the umpire, is strictly prohibited under the latest code of rules.

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The question of the eagerly, yet vainly, desired College Song was once more considered by a general meeting of students on November 17th. A new "Song Committee" was formed under the presidency of Miss Fage to discover ways and means. It is probable that a prize will be offered, and we hope that the material reward, together with the glory of being the laureate of the college, will stimulate some hitherto "mute, inglorious Milton" to pen an immortal lay. Fletcher of Saltoun once said that if he could make a nation's ballads he did not care who made its laws. Similarly he, or she, who can write the College Song, need not mind who formulates the regulations about loitering in the corridors or talking in the Library.

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#### STUDENTS IN THE ARGENTINE.

Notes on the Training College for Men, Catamarca,  
Argentina.

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IN the Argentine there are no pupil teachers. Anyone desiring to become qualified as an elementary teacher must take a four years' course at a Training College, obtaining admission by presenting a satisfactory leaving certificate from his school.

In Catamarca the intention (at any rate, the *expressed* intention) is to build at some time a Residential College on a

fairly ambitious scale; but at present the men students reside in lodgings chosen by themselves. The hours of classes are from eight to eleven in the morning, and from three to six in the afternoon every day except Sundays and Feast Days. In the winter the afternoon session is from two to five. In the summer all the world goes to sleep from twelve to three.

Classes begin at the hour and last for fifty minutes each, leaving an interval of ten minutes after each. In class students are called upon to come out in front and "recite" or demonstrate a part of the lesson indicated beforehand. The student obtains thereby marks up to a maximum of four. Last year the maximum was five. The marks obtained are averaged at the end of each month, and the marks of the months are averaged at the end of the year. From this year henceforth I understand that this final average alone, without further examination, will be taken into consideration in promotion from one course to another, and in obtaining the diploma at the end of the four years. Prudence therefore suggests that the student should keep on good terms with the teacher. Not once or twice have I listened to discourses by grieved students or parents, commencing with reference to the well-known and exceedingly laudable English love of justice, followed by a review of the ethical aspects of private grudges held by teachers, a highly laudatory account of the (usually imaginary) diligence and zeal of the student concerned, a statement of the way in which motives of hatred on the part of a certain lecturer affect his method of assigning marks, and concluding with an appeal to the Director to correct the horrid injustices revealed.

Moreover, the examinations (henceforth to be abolished) also have been conducted entirely by the staff. A short written examination (maximum, one hour, according to law) has been given in July, halfway through the session. The results (maximum of marks, five in each subject) have been averaged at the end of the year together with the averages of the monthly marks. These averages have been again averaged with the results of a *viva voce* examination held in November or December, and this final average has determined the result of the year's work.

This sounds perhaps a little complicated, but in practice it has been simple. The examination procedure at the end of the session has been as follows:—In certain important subjects (Education, Spanish, Mathematics) a short preliminary written test (which has had no final value in marks) has been given for the purpose of determining whether or no

a student should take the *viva voce*. If the student did exceedingly well he was excused the *viva voce*; if exceedingly badly he was eliminated without further ado. This process was called by the students elimination "above" and "below. If allowed to pass on to the *viva voce* he was furnished some days beforehand by his lecturer with the syllabus, divided into about thirty numbered paragraphs, the paragraphs being supposed to contain matter of approximately equal difficulty. Information regarding each of these paragraphs he endeavoured to cram up—revis<sup>e</sup>, I should say—during the time preceding the examination. For the day of the examination he appeared in his turn before an Examining Board of three, with the lecturer in the particular subject as President. When his name was called he went up to the table, on which was an instrument like a small churn, inside of which were small round balls marked with numbers corresponding to the numbered paragraphs of his syllabus. He turned the handle of the churn, then opened a tap at the bottom, and out rolled a ball. This should be handed to the President, who should read the paragraph corresponding and await the flood of light and learning. Lazy and careless examiners sometimes allowed the student to read his own number and to return the ball to the churn. Southampton students will, of course, be unable to imagine what is liable to happen in such cases. If the students were unable to do anything with the paragraph corresponding to the first ball he had a right to claim another turn of the churn, but no more. If he failed outright in one subject he had to repeat the year's course. If he were unclassed in one, two, or three (but no more) subjects he could present himself again for examination after the vacation, in the beginning of March. It will be seen that between "recitations" and *viva-voce* examinations the students had sufficient opportunities to develop into powerful talkers. And they *did*.

The Argentine student approved of punctuality—theoretically. He also approved of the acquirement of knowledge, but obstacles were apt, to his infinite regret, to interfere with his punctuality, and if the lesson for the day were difficult he frequently collapsed before the onset of the temptation and stayed away from the abode of learning. Inquiries into causes of absence elicited a curious argument. By the regulations of the Ministry of Public Instruction a student who absented himself sixty times in a year *ipso facto* ceased to be a student—"thence," said the student—"I have the *right* to absent myself sixty times." However, the system of marks referred to saved the necessity of acute dialectic and the trial of the

Spanish and the patience of the Director. The doors were shut promptly at eight and at three, and no student admitted after. All students absent without a medical certificate, or the special permission of the Vice-Principal (who was thoroughly imbued with high ideals of English practice, and who was a strict observer of rules) were reckoned as having been called upon to recite, and as having received zero as the day's mark. As two or three times a month was the outside number of times a student was likely to be called upon, a zero made a considerable difference to his average. Hence it was clearly imprudent to be late or absent. I fancy that this appeal to the merely utilitarian motives received some criticism on ethical grounds.

The subjects of instruction included the History, Theory and Practice of Education, Physics, Chemistry, Zoology, Botany, Human Anatomy and Physiology, Hygiene, Mineralogy and Geology, Mathematics, Ancient, Medieval and Modern History, Geography, Spanish, French, Italian, Music, Manual Instruction, Drawing, Agriculture, Physical Exercise, Moral and Civic Instruction. Any question (or answer) as to whether many students knew much about each and all these subjects is unnecessary.

Those whose chief delight is work in the practising schools will note that apart from lectures in education and criticism lessons, students spent *weekly* in the practising schools attached to the college three hours in the first year, four in the second, six hours in the third, and nine in the fourth year.

It was interesting to find that a fair proportion of the text books in education were English. Spencer's Education was held in great, I may say enormous, veneration. Sully's Handbook was found in all the Training Colleges, Smiles's "Self-Help" was used in the practising school in the classes in Moral Instruction.

The teachers in the college held lectureships with a maximum of six hours' work per week in each subject, and a salary of £120 to £150, according to the subject. A lecturer might, and often did, hold three lectureships, but not more. Regulations for the appointment of lecturers were sufficiently stringent, but were evaded whenever the Minister for Public Instruction chose, for political purposes.

Of the 220 students, who varied in age from 17 to 35, rather more than half possessed scholarships. Those from the Province of Catamarca had approximately £25 a year, those from other provinces £50. Theoretically they were awarded for merit on the report of the Principal, really they were obtained by political influence.

The Argentine student is quick and assimilative. With efficient instruction he can do well. The Argentine nation contains many ardent students of Educational Problems (among whom not the least is my late Vice-Principal), and in Catamarca the parents seem anxious to afford their children every opportunity. The chief thing lacking is an administration intelligent and free from party politics.

C. R. CHAPPLE,  
Late Principal of the College.

"IL BURGLAROSO"    x    x

[With apologies to the author of "Il Pensero."]

+ + +

Hence, loathèd Honesty !  
Of p'licemen and of " seven years penal " born  
In Wormwood Scrubbs forlorn,  
'Midst hateful work and horrid industry !  
Find out some little town  
Where clot-brained rustics lack the sense to steal,  
And even do not feel  
The aspirations raised by argent plate :  
There, thou whom I do hate,  
In toilsome work for ever settle down !  
But hail ! thou goddess, rich and fair,  
Great spirit of the midnight air,  
Who never moves in broad daylight,  
But only in the depths of night :  
O, come ! thou goddess, rich and free,  
In Court y-clepèd Larceny ;  
And by men, enriching Theft  
Who in times past East London left  
To reach this more salubrious air,  
With me my heavy " swags " to share.  
Come, and coming, bring with thee  
Fairy-footed Burglary,  
Who with his gentle noiseless tread  
(When other people are in bed)  
Round about the houses prowls,  
When he hears not watch dogs growls ;  
Join with thee dark nights and quiet  
Mammon, who on cash doth diet.  
But first and chiefest, add to these

Jemmis, augurs, and false keys,  
Electric light, so calm and still,  
And a sharp steel-pointed drill,  
Which on strong safes takes its pleasure,  
While th' owner takes his well-earned leisure :  
And the mute silence hist along,  
Whilst I, the silver plate among  
Fill full my fancy carpet bag  
With the valnable "swag."  
Thee, Aurus, oft with stealthy pace  
I woo, to see thy glistening face,  
And, missing thee, move off unseen,  
With the silver of Lord Green,  
Whilst the watchful men in blue  
Tip down drops of "Mountain Dew."  
And oft, reverèd one, I go  
On the wool encasèd toe,  
Silent, quiet as a mouse  
To "crack" some lonely country house,  
Far from all resort of law  
Or the "bobby's" grabbing claw.  
If for one night my trade I cease  
I'll read the tale of Charlie Peace,  
Or I will outwatch the Bear  
To read the Newgate Calendar.  
But oh ! fair goddess, that thy power  
Might raise Bill Sykes up but one hour ;  
Or bid the spirit of Fagin tell  
How he escaped the prison cell  
Through twelve long years of daring crime ;  
Why, at the end of that long time,  
He meekly let himself be caught  
And for his freedom never fought.  
And when the Sun begins to fling  
His flaring beams, me, goddess, bring  
To London East, where I may stay  
To sleep away the livelong day ;  
And may at last my weary age  
Find out the Worniwood hermitage,  
The khaki clothes, the prison cell  
Where I may sit and rightly spell  
Of every crib that I have cracked,  
Of every house that I have sacked,  
And my experience impart  
To some young man who wants a start.  
These pleasures, Burglary, but give,  
And I with thee will choose to live.

A. M. P.

AN AFTERNOON IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.  
\* \* \*

It would have been most ungrateful to the constituents of so important a borough as Modernopolis if its member, whether he had received the returning officer's writ or not, had not made an effort to represent them at Westminster. An opportunity was given to me on one of those too few vacant afternoons which occur in "Inter" week, to fulfil some of my promises to my constituents, and on July 28th I found in my possession a pass to the stranger's gallery. It may seem peculiar that a member should be in the stranger's gallery; but Modernopolis is strange to habitués of Westminster, so that its representative is stranger still.

Having evaded several policemen in the corridors of the House, and having satisfied the guardian who opened my handbag, presumably to look for bombs, &c., I signed my name in the visitor's book, mounted the stairs, and found myself seated just above the clock, and opposite that notorious piece of furniture, the Speaker's chair. Gazing over the gallery, I saw an array of green beuches, with here and there a member seated on them. On the afternoon in question a debate was in progress upon the Naval Work's Bill, and the "first assembly in the world" was discussing whether the cost of the new naval base at Rossyth should be defrayed out of capital or out of revenue. The Opposition was devoting its energies to showing how the revenue should be used for the purpose. One member went so far as to suggest that if capital were used the Government might point to Rossyth as an example of a great improvement effected without raising the annual expenditure; a general election cry which might have some weight. Such argument is subtle enough for the Hartley Debating Society, an institution which some M.P.'s could join with profit. The Government was showing, equally forcibly, that Rossyth should be paid for out of capital, as it was destined to be permanent. I, a mere child in such matters, had perforce to hold no settled convictions, and remain neutral.

Mr. T. G. Bowles, the member for King's Lynn, made the most humorous speech of the day. He, as on all occasions, was a thorn in the side of the party he nominally supports. He displayed some knowledge of geography in saying that the coast of the North Sea is not parallel to the opposite coast of Europe. He saw that it was becoming more and more necessary that Friday should be devoted to the motor, Saturday to golf, and Sunday to Bridge, and he said that there was nothing permanent in this world, unless it were retention of office by

the members of the front bench ; and he finally announced his intention of voting against the Government.

I heard with pleasure Mr. A. H. Lee, the member for South Hants, but was much disappointed in Mr. A. Chamberlain, who, although he spoke at great length, seemed greatly put out by sundry small interruptions. Moreover, he has a slight stammering, which prevents his being an attractive speaker. Amongst those present were the great "J. C.," Mr. Lyttleton, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. J. Morley, Mr. Asquith, and that vacillating, though intellectual piece of humanity, whom we call "A. B." A division was called late in the afternoon, and at this members seemed to spring up from nowhere. Over 300 took part ; but they must have come from the Terrace, the Embankment, or possibly from the adjoining church, because they certainly were not in the House. Anyhow, the Government had a safe majority, so the demands of the nation were satisfied, as of course the opinion of the country is shown by the position of parties in the Commons !

It seemed to me that the proceedings were very serious and also very formal. There was no lack of speakers, and no waste of time—a point which Hartley debaters might notice. Excitement was absent, although now and again a joke, remark or pun, might cause sedate members to utter a scarcely audible titter. Hansard was greatly in evidence during the afternoon, especially at the hands of the representative for East Worcestershire, who was surprised to find that a certain construction might reasonably be placed upon a speech he had delivered at an earlier date.

This then, is how Modernopolis was represented in the House of Commons for the first time. Its member saw sufficient to justify the conclusion that a Parliament did exist ; that it sometimes found time to discuss financial matters ; that members of one side did not always stay away at awkward times ; that those of the other side did occasionally keep quiet ; and that the Irish members were not invariably carried out by the police. He satisfied himself on these points, and having gazed upon the notorious coming out of the Palace Yard, went away and became once again a mighty atom in the surging crowds of our Metropolis.

## LINES FROM LIMERICK.

\* \* \*

There was a young man of the Hartley  
 Who dressed most uncommonly smartly,  
     The clothes which he wore  
     Caused amazement and awe  
 Till 'twas found they were paid for but partly.

\* \* \*

A lady when playing at hockey  
 Resembles a derelict jockey ;  
     Hence, hard as I try,  
     I cannot tell why  
 She oft seems so horribly cockey.

\* \* \*

This term there's a new Volunteer  
 Who thus gains the mastery of fear :  
     When the sound of a gun  
     Makes him anxious to run  
 He drinks a large bottle of beer.

\* \* \*

The practice of Jap Jiu-Jitsu  
 Behoves and becomes and befits you,  
     For then you can flay  
     Double up and make hay  
 Of a person who comes up and hits you.

\* \* \*

If you want to learn French for a pass  
 You must sing it in chorus in class ;  
     If that don't avail,  
     And you happen to fail,  
 It must be because you're an—*incompetent person.*

\* \* \*

There was a researcher in science  
 Who broke an expensive appliance ;  
     Though sober, he swore,  
     Rolled about on the floor,  
     Kicked a hole in the door,  
 Through which he protruded his head with a roar  
 That was heard from the Common as far as the  
     Shore,  
 In order to show his "annynce."

COMPANY "G" ON ACTIVE SERVICE.  
+ + +

JUNE 10th—17th, 1905, saw the Hartley University College Company (G) with its Battalion, the 2nd Hants, under canvas with the Hampshire Volunteer Infantry Brigade, which was mobilised in order to protect Southampton and Portsmouth from an invading force composed of Volunteers and Regulars which was supposed to have landed near Bristol.

On Saturday, 10th, the Battalion mustered 500 strong, and, in full marching order, proceeded to the Southampton Common, where it encamped. One tent was allotted to every ten men, and each man drew two blankets and a waterproof sheet. Ah! who will forget that first night in camp? Not a single wink of sleep did many of us get, owing to our noisy neighbours, and, perhaps, to the novelty of the experience.

On Sunday morning "*reveillé*" sounded at 5, although many were up and about as early as 3! Breakfast, which consisted of three loaves, a lump of butter, and a "*dixie*" of cocoa per tent, was served out at 7. At 9 we paraded for Divine Service at St. Paul's Church, and during the service (whisper it) several "G's" were seen asleep. Marching back to the lively strains of the band, we awaited dinner with some eagerness. This consisted of a joint of roast mutton and only five potatoes per tent; it is but just, however, to state that this was the only day when such a shortage occurred. During the afternoon the camp was thronged with visitors, our Company's line being especially favoured in this respect. Tea was the same as breakfast, except that we had tea (so-called) instead of cocoa; supper was a minus quantity, unless we had managed to save some bread from tea. That night we "slept the sleep of the just," and were loth to rise next morning at 5. One hour's drill, 6—7, gave us an appetite for breakfast, and Bank Holiday was spent in drill and a march as far as Baddeley Common for outpost practice. The rain overtook us, however, and when camp was reached we were wet through.

On Tuesday we were roused to stern reality by the dolorous strains of "On the Banks of Allan Water," as rendered by our half-awakened "Skin and Wind" band, marching round and round the camp until further sleep was an impossibility. Then ensued a period of hard work, for packing wet tents into small bags is no light task. However, by 6.30 the camp ground was cleared and the baggage was packed in the steam transport waggons. As we formed part of the Red Force, red

pugarees were served out as a distinguishing mark, imparting a welcome touch of colour to the otherwise sombre khaki uniforms. Shortly after 9 the whole column moved off on its march in defence of "hearth and home," "G" Company occupying the post of honour—that of advance guard. Romsey was reached about noon, and there, to our huge delight, we found a splendid dinner awaiting us in a field, laid out on tables covered with real white cloths. What luxury! After two hours' rest we journeyed on "like giants refreshed," and at Lockerley we had our baptism of fire, which resulted in the capture of a number of the enemy's scouts. What an exciting moment it was when the order came: "Double; the enemy is in sight," and how eager we were for the fray! This incident over, the column proceeded cautiously along, with the cyclists "feeling the way" for it. We arrived at East Dean, however, without further trouble, and at about 5 p.m. we were thoroughly glad to settle down in our novel quarters in the great barn of Park Farm, after having travelled 17 miles under a scorching sun in full marching order, *i.e.*, carrying a weight of about 25lbs.

There was no need for bugles to sound "lights out" that night; long before 10 p.m. the straw in the barn was covered with sleeping men clad in great coats, whom even the hurry-scurry of the rats along the wall and beams did not disturb.

When we returned from realms ethereal it was with a sensation of chilliness, which was accounted for by the numerous holes through which the cold morning wind was blowing. At 7 o'clock was held "foot inspection." We all paraded barefooted for examination by the Medical Officer, who dressed the feet of those who had suffered from the previous day's march. The men of "G" had withstood the journey very well, for only one was sent to the ambulance waggon, and he rejoined the ranks before many miles were covered. Each man was served "out" with a ration of bread and cheese, and an onion if he wanted it, and soon after nine o'clock Dean was left behind. The long, drab column continued its way towards the distant Salisbury Plain, there to "do or die." The day was very hot, and many men "fell out" exhausted to wait for the ambulance waggon, but to the credit of "G" Company, be it said, that out of 42 men present only one left the ranks, and that not for long. After a short rest for dinner at the pretty hamlet of Pitton, we pressed forward, as news had come that the enemy had been sighted in force. Open country was soon reached, and we advanced over the rolling Downs in skirmishing order towards the supposed enemy, who, however, proved to be our own cyclists

holding a position that kept the way open for us. Winterbourne Gunner was reached about 3.30, after a march of about 13 miles, and we were without "bite or sup" until 8 p.m., because the transport had come a longer and safer way round. At length, however, everything was settled down, and each man drew the first instalment of his pay. That night the supply of blankets was found to be short, and consequently some men were obliged to sleep without better covering than a great coat, but the need was supplied next day.

Thursday was occupied with outpost duty on the fringe of the Plain, almost within sight of the enemy. Our Company supplied a long line of sentries along the Salisbury-Amesbury road, and a picquet with its supports. The enemy, however, kept at a respectful distance, and we marched back to camp over the rough, flinty roads at a rattling pace, calling forth praise from our officer. When we had "turned in" that night to prepare for the arduous morrow, someone discovered a new way of extinguishing the candle, viz., by throwing the nearest hat at it from where he lay. But when he discovered that he had used his own slouch hat his feelings may be better imagined than described.

The culminating point of the operations was reached the following day, when the great battle of Tidworth was fought, in which some 10,000 men were engaged. Our Battalion left camp at 6.45, carrying the usual three-course ration, and marched through Parkhouse to Tidworth, where we occupied the central position of the Red Force, on Beacon Hill, from which a grand view of the surrounding country was obtained. Here the two hosts were face to face in battle array, and there was very hot work for some time. Both sides were supported by batteries of Regular artillery, and the spectacle was very impressive indeed, as line upon line of the enemy, adopting Japanese tactics, advanced in open order over the valley to rush our position. However, we stood firm, and at our place the enemy was repulsed, as also on the left wing; but our right wing was driven in, and so the battle was adjudged indecisive. That day, through the continuous firing, the barrels of our rifles became too hot to hold, as many a man found to his cost. We marched back to camp in high spirits, and we repeatedly heard from the other Companies: "Now, 'G's,' give us a song." We did our best to oblige, and we believe our efforts were appreciated. The day's work included close on 20 miles' hot and tiring march, besides the fighting, and we reached camp tired and hungry. Shortly afterwards "there was a sound of revelry by night," for at least one tent

that night had a gorgeous feast, the materials for which had been very kindly sent by some of "the girls they left behind them," and the toast of "The Ladies, bless 'em," was received with acclamation and musical honours.

Saturday morning came, alas! all too soon, and camp was struck at 6.45 in readiness for our departure. Before we left the Colonel complimented the Corps upon its performance, the aggregate marches amounting to about 70 miles; and then we marched to Porton, and entrained at 10 o'clock for "home, sweet home," which was reached at noon.

As we marched through the town to the stirring strains of "Bill Bailey" we felt as if we had been campaigning for months, instead of for a week only; but all agreed that it had been a very enjoyable and beneficial experience. The Battalion was dismissed in the Marlands, and when the last strains of "God save the King" had died away we returned to our ordinary civilian walks of life.

PRIVATE H.

### POETS TO POETS CALL.

♦ ♦ ♦

My room was warm, my text-book dry,  
And vainly, vainly did I try  
To concentrate my wandering thought  
Upon the truths my author taught.  
In drearful trance my spirit fell :  
I seemed to hear the college bell,  
And at that summons known so well  
I dreamed I made my weary way  
To where the Lecturer holds his sway.  
But as I neared the class-room door,  
Whence issues commonly a roar  
Of hob-nails crashing on the floor :  
A noise of stamping, singing, humming,  
To greet the Lecturer on his coming ;  
Instead of these, as I drew near  
What strains harmonious struck my ear !—  
Now sinking low as summer breeze,  
Now sounding loud as though to seize  
The inmost soul and stir emotion,  
As the great winds enwrap the ocean !  
I entered quick and questioned why  
This tuneful lay. Then this reply  
Was given to me most graciously :—

“What!” Know you not our *College Song*  
 For which we all have pined so long?  
 We’ve given a last and glad adieu  
 To Yo San and to Blue Bell, too.  
 Our feet no longer smite the boards,  
 We act no more like savage hordes.  
 The College Song has changed these things,  
 Each keeps his place and gently sings  
 His part, nor over-loud nor low,  
 But sweetly, just as it should go.  
 When now we up the High Street march  
 And meet the Law at Bargate’s arch,  
 We creep not, as in days of yore,  
 By darksome path and lonely shore.  
 As Orpheus charmed with magic notes  
 Such birds as hens, such beasts as goats,  
 So does the music from our throats  
 Charm all who seek to bar our course:  
 Thus unmolested by the Force  
 We keep our way till we grow hoarse.

\* \* \*

My dream was rudely broken here;  
 ’Twas supper time: in came the cheer—  
 My modest bread, my cheese, my beer.  
 But still I trust that College Song  
 Will hurry up and not be long.  
 O Muses, some young bard inspire,  
 Infuse him with poetic fire,  
 Make him a true and perfect lyre.

SONGSTER.

#### WOMEN WERE DECEIVERS EVER.

+ + +

’Tis but the old, old tale, the deception of innocent and unsuspecting juniors, yet what fascination does such a deception afford to each generation of newly-made seniors!

The advent to Southampton, of the parents of one of “The Seven,” was very opportune, happening as it did, just at the time when we were allowing ourselves a little relaxation from the arduous labour in the Practising Schools, and were trying to grapple with the perplexing problem of how to play a joke

on our new juniors—a joke which would come within the limits of hostel law.

Were we not delighted when we persuaded the father of our sister hostelite to be introduced to the newly-arrived seekers-after-knowledge; as the Principal. Stealthy arrangements were made for his visit, and the intended victims were impressed with the fact that they must remain in the hostel the day on which "Principal" was expected, that they might be introduced to him.

How perturbed we pretended to be when two of our conspirators announced the "Principal's" arrival at the Hostel. Well we remember how the victims rushed to their rooms to don their best array, and how the seniors joined in the general scrimmage to make the study presentable.

The study door was opened; the "Principal" intimated that it would be best to leave the introductions in the hands of a Senior, that the new-comers might be more at ease. As may be imagined, this concession was much appreciated by all concerned. We have not forgotten, and never shall forget, his cheery and consoling words; "Do or die;" "I also found difficulty with my geometry when I studied for my degree," &c.

Juniors! were you not enraptured? Seniors! is it possible to express, even faintly, your emotions on that memorable occasion? Did I hear one Senior retire to chuckle? Did I see another vainly endeavour to choke herself in trying *not* to chuckle?

How delighted the "Principal" must have been at the enthusiastic reception his words received! Even the callous Seniors were visibly moved, and the movement was even more visible later on, when it was found that many of the victims at once wrote home glowing accounts of the dreaded visit of the "Principal" even making (with varying degrees of accuracy,) attempts to describe his personal appearance.

At last the disillusioning had to come, and we doubt whether the Juniors will ever recover their lost faith in their deceivers.

#### A CALLOUS SENIOR.



## WORDS OF WISDOM.

+ + +

ERNEST RENAN says :—“ Voudrait-on mesurer les hommes à la rectitude de leurs idées en physique.”

EZRA CORNELL's definition of a University is :—“ A place where any man may learn anything.”

THE Greeks said : “ A life without examinations is hardly worth living.”

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## “ TOMMY.”

+ + +

I WAS in a school, and had charge of Standard II., 80 boys. A survey of the particles of humanity before me, tempted me to “ flee, flee and join the army.” Reminiscences of a week in camp, however, overcame this temptation, and with a spirit of determination, I settled down to work. During the second lesson the attendance officer walked in and asked Tommy Jones what he was doing on Friday afternoon. The reply this young genius made, viz., “ I was 'elpin' muver do ver washin' ”, didn't seem to satisfy Mr. Officer, who came to me and began a sermon on parents in general and Tommy's in particular. It took me from 10 to 15 minutes to get rid of him, and then I discovered that the class was waiting to solve a problem on the theory of arithmetical addition and subtraction. Being a strict Herbartian I set the following problem : “ Mr. Smith went for a walk in the New Forest. At Lyndhurst he spent a halfpenny on a cake (half of which he gave to a poor old woman), a halfpenny on half a glass of milk, and a halfpenny on toffee. He started from home with twopence farthing. How much had he left ? ” Whilst I was writing the above on the blackboard Tommy saw fit to kick a boy in front of him on that portion of the boy's anatomy which is specially reserved for schoolmasters ; whereupon I severely reprimanded Tommy.

The problem I set was calculated to secure three distinct aims :

1st.—To develop in children the habit of studying economy ;

2nd.—To develop the moral character of the children by associating Mr. Smith with the Good Samaritan, and thus bring out the importance of cultivating the virtue of charity ;

3rd.—To inculcate the principles of mathematics involved in the addition and subtraction of money.

By the time all knotty points connected with the problem were cleared up, the bell rang for play. With the object of studying the natures of the lambs entrusted to my care from an "out of school" point of view, I strolled into the playground. There Tommy impressed upon me the fact that he wore heavy hobnailed boots, by accidentally kicking my shin (at least, he said it was an accident), and I, being thoroughly Herbartian in principle, resolved to accept his statement rather than suggest that his moral character was not sufficiently developed to prevent him from telling a "black 'un."

I may truthfully say that my first impression of Tommy was not all to my liking. But how I rejoiced when I saw Frederick Robinson give Tommy half his apple. It seemed as if the work I had done during the previous hour was already bearing fruit. Ah, how greatly I was deceived; for Tommy, instead of thanking the kind donor, remarked: "And I'll do yer sum to-morrow if yer give us ver uver arf."

How could I reform this incorrigible Tommy. I knew Pestalozzi lived for years amongst beggars to learn "how to make beggars live like men." Was I sufficiently enthusiastic to go and live with Tommy, to learn how to reform him? Thoughts of a day spent with Tommy "elpin 'is muvver do ver washin'" made me give up all hopes of Tommy's reformation that way."

Soon after school was over in came Mrs. Jones, pulling Tommy along by the neck. "Yes, Mrs. Jones," I said quietly, "What can I"— "It ain't what can yer, its what for did yer 'ave out my Tommy 'smornin' and ask 'im why 'e was away from school Friday. It ain't likely as I'd keep 'im away without I wanted 'im (I was beginning to feel decidedly small, but still dear Mrs. Jones continued in the same fierce strain) an you ain't got no right to grumble at 'im. And why did yer grumble at 'im for kickin another boy? Taint no business of yourn. If you dare grumble at my Tommy again I'll—." I fled.

F.E.

#### NOTES ON SOME MODERN MALADIES.

+ + +

DURING the past few months several epidemics have been discovered which have played great havoc among students, and for the benefit of the sufferers I will try to describe the symptoms, although I cannot suggest any remedies. There is some consolation in the fact that no fatal case has yet

occurred, but the suffering in many cases is intense. The first one that attracted attention was *Schoolpracticitis*. This disease usually occurs after a holiday, and may last one, two, or even as long as five weeks. A victim to this malady may easily be distinguished by his lack-lustre eyes, and by his strange habit of early rising and journeying to the furthest-most parts of the town before 9 a.m. He carries strange weapons, sometimes a battle-axe, sometimes an electric battery, or a plasticine model, and sometimes he appears like an animated coster's barrow, bearing carrots, turnips, herrings, shrimps, shell fish, and the like. He does not spend his Wednesday afternoon in playing the time-honoured football, but still continues his journeys across the town, only to return by sundown weary and sad at heart. In the evening his behaviour is even more strange. He will write in huge books, and as the suffering becomes more acute he will ask such questions as : "Is the systematization of the Apparatus of the Aim, for a Kindergarten lesson on the Physical Geography of a Salt, a clay model?" or something equally intelligible.

Closely akin to this is *Crititis*, which may indeed be called a mild form of Schoolpracticitis. It usually lasts one week, but becomes violent towards the end of the week. As the symptoms are very similar to those already described, I will not repeat them. Another great trial to students is that fell disease *Logicalitis*. The attacks of this epidemic are very variable in intensity, and many students suffer for two, three, or even more terms with a mild form of it, which becomes acute at least one day every week and at the end of the term. A prey to this malady may easily be recognised, for he covers various sheets of paper with circles and other hieroglyphics, muttering the while such words as :—

" All metals are mortal,  
Planets are not tinsel;  
Therefore : Heavenly bodies *are* elements "

At other times he will ask questions of this sort :—" Is a coinnotative hypothetical syllogism an illicit syncategorematic premiss of a major undistributed proposition ?" It is not advisable to try to answer these questions, for they are only the forerunners of many others, all equally involved. It is better to leave the patient alone, for these violent spasms last for the space of forty-five minutes at the most.

Another ill that particularly affects the women students is *Garmenitis*. This, however, exists for three or four days only, but is violent while it lasts. The chief symptoms are a peculiar fascination for the midnight oil, for whipping, for

stroking, and other strange things, and the intensity of these fascinations increase as the visit of a certain dread personage approaches.

*Musicalitis* is another plague which visits us periodically, particularly at Prize Distributions. The men suffer most ; they sing at all times and in all places, and because some persons are allowed to sing in the street they hold debates and try to put down those whose music is more useful than their own. Then they clamor for a College Song, as if they did not make enough noise without one. As, however, this malady has no worse effects than the production of weird noises in our otherwise silent college no more need be said.

There are many other diseases which might be described ; but space forbids anything more than a mere mention of them. They are *Terminalitis*, *Rugbyitis*, *Leekitis*, *Psychologitis*, and others with names too fearful to print.

LADY DOCTOR.

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### THROUGH THE MISTS.

\* \* \*

THE holidays have faded away. A few dim impressions, a few vague memories are all that remain. The slight disappointments, the occasional feelings of weariness and depression, and all the minor sorrows which seem indissolubly bound up with holidays sink into oblivion, and there only remain pleasant recollections of boisterous follies, of gaiety and happiness. Memories of holidays are like memories of childhood. Scenes from the holidays rise before my mind :—A trio are aimlessly strolling along, and at last come to the sea. It is a desolate piece of shore, the wind is howling and the billows dashing on the beach, and yet the trio are seized with an overpowering desire to bathe with the waves. Far away from the haunts of men they stop and plunge unhesitatingly into the broken waters, experiencing a fierce delight in battling with the waves, though at times one or other is taken by surprise and attempts to swallow a wave instead of mounting it. At last wearied out they swim back, regaining the shore, and don the garb of civilization. A game of football with an old straw hat follows, but cannot be endured long ; the hat resents such rough treatment and parts in two, and now comes a problem which requires more than a league referee to settle—which is to be the ball the crown or the rim ? There is a struggle to retain both, but with an energetic Southerner charging on either side it is an impossibility, and presently the trio stretch

themselves exhausted on a grassy bank. To those who would understand that feeling of happy enthusiasm I would give the advice to play footer on a shingle beach, preferably with a hat. The trio begin the return journey, and while passing through a village they hear themselves discussed by some boys. "Look, they've got no 'ats on," says one, for they are letting their hair dry in the breeze, "And they've all got long 'air too," says another; which last saying was a libel, for two at least of the trio had just lately visited the tonsorial artist.

\*       \*       \*

One more scene. It is the end of the holidays. The trio are once more in the sea for their last morning dip. *Auld Lang Syne* has been sung in many peculiar ways, but none like this. They swim a few hundred yards from the shore, join hands in a ring and, treading water, sing the old farewell —somewhat spasmodically perhaps, for the gurgling, due to wave-swallowing, interferes with vocal effort, but they get to the end, and with three cheers make for the shore. Their next thought is of trains. The end is come.

"CASSIOPEIA."

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## ESPERANTO.

+     +     +

THE number is ever increasing of those Englishmen who are using or learning to use the new language Esperanto. The time is far distant yet when English will become the "universal language;" and meanwhile men, in both private and commercial walks of life are finding the need of a common tongue growing stronger and stronger. Such a tongue is Esperanto ("The Hoper"), and it is especially recommended by the amazing facility with which a knowledge of it is acquired. Anyone who has a smattering of French and Latin will be able to write a letter in Esperanto after a few hours' study of it, and even those who do not boast such a wide stock of erudition will easily pick it up in a day or two. The spelling and pronunciation are not difficult; e.g., there are only five vowels, all long, and the syntax is easier than that of any known language. Moreover (and this is perhaps the greatest advantage of Esperanto), *there are no exceptions to any of the rules.*

As to the vocabulary, this is comparatively small; a number of root-words are chosen from English, French, German,

Latin, Greek, &c. (whichever offers the most convenient form), and from these *all other* words are regularly formed. To cite one example, the root *esper* is taken from the Latin and French to mean the idea of "hope." Then *espero* is "hope," *espera* "hopeful," *esperi* "to hope," *esperanto* "one who hopes," *esperantino* the feminine of the last-named, *esperanta* "hoping," and so forth. By learning one root-word a person may know a dozen others, when once he has mastered the endings which denote the different meanings. Thus *-o* is the sign of a noun, *-i* that of an infinitive, *-in* that of the feminine, &c.

These few remarks should convince any doubter of the use of learning the language, if only as a pastime; and for foreign, commercial, or private correspondence it is invaluable, or soon will be; for by it one may communicate with another of any nationality whatsoever; and Esperanto has been learnt on the continent for several years.

L. A. LONG.

\* \* \* Anyone desiring to know more of this language, with a view to studying it, may obtain a more detailed description from the writer, at 22, Wote Street, Baslingstoke.

### A COLLEGE CHORUS.

+ + +

Three cheers for Hartley College, hip, hurray !

*Hip, hurray !*

"Southampton University" some day !

May Hampshire, Isle of Wight,  
And all the South unite

To help the College on its worthy way :

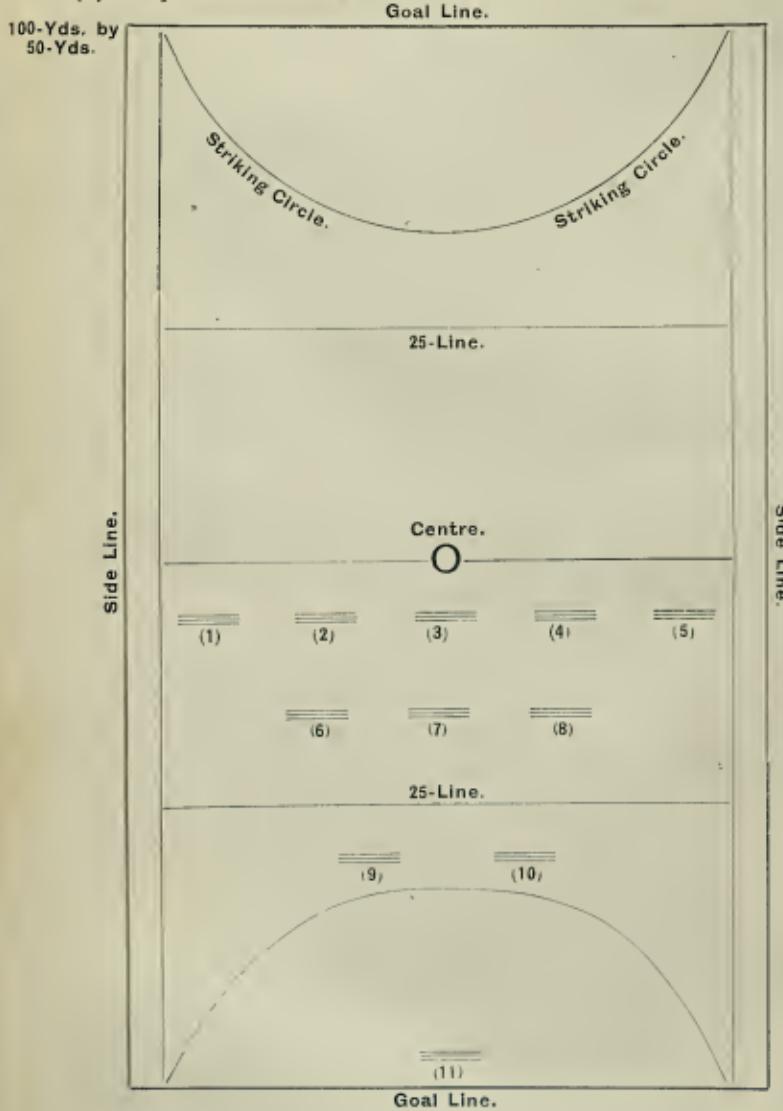
*Hip, hurray !*

Three cheers for Hartley College, Hip Hurray !

### HINTS ON HOCKEY.

+ + +

THE following hints are intended for women students who are beginners in the game of hockey. Those who wish to know more about the game are advised to purchase and study a small book of rules. Such a book is published by Messrs. George Bussey & Co., at the price of a few pence.

(i.) *The positions in the field :*

(1) Outside left forward ; (2) Inside left forward ; (3) Centre forward ;  
 (4) Inside right forward ; (5) Outside right forward ; (6) Left half ;  
 (7) Centre half ; (8) Right half ; (9) Left full-back or three-quarter ;  
 (10) Right full-back or three-quarter ; (11) Goal-keeper.

The foregoing plan gives the positions of the players on the field. In order to obtain a good, methodical and scientific game, it is absolutely necessary that each player should keep her relative position on the ground, e.g., the halves should not run in front of their forwards, and the players on the right or left wing should never find themselves in the centre of the field. Unless the places are kept the game degenerates into a mere scramble. There is no need at all for a crowd incessantly to congregate round the ball.

(ii.) *The object of the game* is not only to defend the home goal, but also to shoot the ball through the opponent's goal; and in order to effect this, it is essential that the eleven on each side should play together, not independently of one another. After the centre "bully" the ball should be "dribbled" up the field by one of the outside forwards, and then passed and passed again across the field from one wing to the other, and finally centred when the striking circle is reached. Unless a player is shooting a goal it is a great mistake to hit straight in front; for instead of eluding an opponent she hits the ball direct to her stick.

The halves, in addition to the assistance they must give to their full-backs, must run after their forwards, supporting and feeding them. The forwards should remember that they need never run so far back as the halves must do towards the goal they are defending, but must keep well up in line towards the goal they are attacking. Hence it follows that the hardest work falls to the share of the halves; for they have to do more running up and down the field than the forwards. The defence of the goal is left chiefly, but not entirely, to the care of the full-backs and the goal-keeper. One hint here is of great importance, and may be of much service. When a player is trying to save her goal she must not hit across the striking circle but must "wing" the ball, i.e., hit it out to the side of the field.

(iii.) *Rules.* It takes some considerable time to learn all the rules of the game and the regulations for throwing in the ball when it has been hit outside the line. If the ball is knocked outside the side-line by one side, it is to be rolled in by the opposing side; the forwards standing in two rows, five yards away from the side-line. But if the ball is hit over the goal-line there is to be either a "bully" at the 25 line (when knocked out by the attacking side) or a "corner" (when hit out unintentionally by the defending side.) On this latter occasion the players on the one side stand behind the goal line, and on the other, behind the striking-circle.

The following are a few rules of prime importance :—

(1.) The hockey stick must not be raised above the elbow. This rule of "sticks" ought to be very strictly enforced, otherwise the game will end in disaster, and a St. John's Ambulance Corps will be in demand on the field.

(2.) The ball must not be struck with the wrong side of the stick.

(3.) A player must not "foul," i.e., must not run into or touch another player from the left side, in order to get the ball.

(4.) The ball may be stopped by the hand, but must be dropped immediately.

(5.) Only the goal-keeper may kick the ball; though all players may, and very often should, stop the ball with their feet.

The penalty in most of these cases is a "free hit," unless the offence is committed by the defenders within the striking circle.

A great deal of the "science" of the game can best be learnt by watching a match, or by observing a first-rate team at practice.

Finally, I should like to add that the umpire and the captains are the only orators required on the field. They, and they alone, are permitted to give (sometimes, but rarely, to shout) orders and directions in order to keep their team together. The other members are not supposed to shout or get excited, or in fact to do anything but score goals, and win the game for their side.

D. M. HEARNSHAW.

## OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

+ + +

We beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of :—(1) *The University Review*, monthly, from July to November, inclusive; (2) *The Sphinx*, the University of Liverpool Students' Magazine, for October and November; (3) *The Students' Magazine* of the Royal Albert Memorial College, Exeter, for October; (4) *Floreamus!* a Chronicle of University College, Sheffield, for June; (5) *The Gryphon*, the Journal of the University of Leeds, for November; (6) *The Skandinavisk Månadsrevy*, for May.

The five numbers of *The University Review* which lie before us contain in all twenty articles, dealing mainly with

different aspects of college life. Among the topics treated are :—“ Universities, Schools, and Examinations,” by Mr. P. G. Hartog; “ Expenditure on Education,” by Mr. W. M. J. Williams; “ The University Extension Movement,” by Dr. R. D. Roberts; and “ Indian University Problems,” by Mr. H. R. James. One of the most interesting features of the Review is the summary that it gives month by month of the doings and happenings at the chief Universities and colleges in the United Kingdom, America, and the Continent.

*The Sphinx* is largely concerned with stirring *esprit de corps* in Liverpool students by chiding them on the feebleness of its manifestations among them. It speaks plainly :—“ There are 650 members of the Guild. Of these 600 might as well be dead. Nay, they had much better be dead. Such is our inmost thought.” A move is being made to provide the students with a magnificent centre for their corporate life, viz., a “ Union ” (a play-house rather than a work-house), which is to cost some £10,000. In the issue of November 1<sup>st</sup> occurs a pretty little Rondeau by Dr. G. R. T. Ross. May we hope to receive for the *H.U.C. Magazine* contributions in verse from Dr. Ross’s graceful pen ?

*Floreamus !* has to chronicle the very important event of the development of Firth College, Sheffield, into the Sheffield University. The college was founded in 1879 by Mr. (afterwards Sir) Mark Firth, a man who had risen from the lowest rank in life to be a large and wealthy Sheffield manufacturer. He knew how to value and how to promote the education which it had been impossible for him to secure in his own early days. His portrait forms the frontispiece to this number of the magazine. .

*The Gryphon* makes complaint that students of the Leeds University do not feed it with food convenient for it. Some send “ nothing but serious articles of a rather second-hand and stodgy nature.” Others seem to want to fill it with “ lampoons which, however funny in themselves, are as a rule quite unintelligible to those not ‘ in the know.’ ” But the diet that it desires above all is “ humour of a first-class kind—satire, skits, racy parodies, etc.” O, wise epicure ! O, discerning bird ! If you get the pabulum for which you long, may the *H.U.C. Magazine* be allowed to join your feast !

*The Skandinavisk Mänadsrevv* is an interesting Swedish venture. The Swedes are good linguists (except when they are talking about Norway, when their language tends to be bad), and, not having much great literature of their own, they study diligently the classics of their English, French, and

German neighbours. This tetraglot magazine, of which the inaugural number lies before us, is promoted by the Professors of the three foreign languages in the University of Lund. The German Professor (Dr. Heinz Hungerford) writes on "Dichtung und Erziehung;" the English Professor (Mr. C. S. Fearnside) on "English Books for Schools;" and the French Professor (M. Camille Polack) on "Quelques Livres de Première Utilité."

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## CORRESPONDENCE. ✎ ✎

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MANY of our readers will remember Mr. Louis W. La Chard, who left us very suddenly in the early part of the year to take up important work in Nigeria. We had hoped to be able to print an article by Mr. La Chard in this number of the magazine, but, as the article has not yet arrived we beg leave to reproduce a letter sent by Mr. La Chard from Zungeru, Northern Nigeria, on June 22nd. It runs as follows:—

"I must commence my letter to you as I have commenced all others recently, with an apology for my somewhat hasty departure. I only had twenty-four hours' notice, and in that time I had to get all my equipment together and do innumerable things. I had intended to come down to Southampton, but under the circumstances it was impossible.

"I have not been at Zungeru for long—in fact, I am almost a new arrival. The journey up the Niger was very long and protracted owing to the river being very low: the steel canoe in which I came up stuck on a sandbank and remained there for several days on one occasion. Then followed a long but very interesting journey up the Kadoona, one of the tributaries, and at last I arrived here—on the extreme outposts of civilisation. After my term of service here is finished I hope to make a journey overland, through the bush, to Lake Tchad, which forms part of the northern boundary of the Protectorate. Everything here is new—people, customs, and scenery. About fifteen yards to the rear of my bungalow runs a tributary of the Niger, and I frequently see crocodiles basking in the sun on its banks. I took a shot at one with my revolver the other day, but the brute glided into the water before the bullet had a chance to reach it. I frequently make midnight inspections of my prison, much to the disgust of my servant, who has to carry the lamp, and who has a mortal dread of distant howling jackals and numerous snakes,

which scamper away at our approach. I am going into the "bush" next Sunday with a Hausa hunter, who has promised to show me some sport. There is plenty of shooting, polo, riding, and tennis out here. Zungeru is a very isolated station, but, nevertheless, there are about forty Europeans all told, and times are by no means dull.

"There are two convict prisons in the Protectorate—one here, containing 200 men, which I have charge of, and another lower down the river, holding 90, which is in charge of another white man. The work is pretty rough, but very interesting: the prisoners are for the greater part thieves, murderers, and rebels. There was one escape just before my arrival, and an attempted escape last week. I am in the saddle for about five hours daily, and for about three hours I am engaged in the office of the prison, so that I have a busy time of it.

"The botanist or student of natural history would find this country a paradise: snakes, lizards, all species of butterflies and moths abound freely, and there is a remarkable profusion of different species of orchids. I must write an account of the country, and, if it would be acceptable for insertion in the college magazine, I should be glad to let you have it.

"Hoping that everything is going well at Southampton,

I am, yours faithfully,

Louis W. La Chard.

#### ON DIT:— XX XX

\* \* \*

THAT the teacher who in a criticism-lesson on German asked the question: "Vas ist das?" received from a small boy the answer: "Das is rot."

THAT a man-in-the-street, hearing a group of Welsh students conversing on their way home, remarked: "What a lot of Germans there are in the Hartley! Are they Rhodes scholars?"

THAT the prize fund of the college will in future be increased by public subscriptions, aided by contributions from the poor-box, and that one prize-winner this year who was entitled to two-shillings'-worth of books has decided to invest the money at compound interest until it amounts to the sum

of half-a-crown—the sum required to procure the copy of "The Babes in the Wood" which he wishes to get.

THAT one of the lecturers in the college insists that every exercise done in his class shall "look like an official document."

THAT the standard of quality set in the Inaugural Lecture of this session was so high that it will be difficult for subsequent lecturers to maintain it: that the same was true of the second lecture; and that the same is expected to be true of the third.

THAT the decoration of the Women's Common Room has made it so much "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever" that not even the bell, nor yet the prospect of a test-paper, can be depended on to lure its occupants to the class-rooms.

THAT the H.U.C.W.C.R.L. and T.A. has been successfully floated.

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## SOCIAL EVENTS.

+ + +

### THE ANNUAL SPEECH NIGHT, Nov. 16th, 1905.

ONCE again the Magazine has to chronicle a Speech Night, that college function which as the years roll on becomes more and more important. Amongst other features we must especially note the late growth in the college of that species of enthusiasm known as *esprit de corps*, or a feeling amongst students that we must not be out-done down South by the older institutions of the land. Cambridge has her annual "Rag," the Northern colleges invariably have very breezy celebrations so our good old college must be in the swing too; we also in our little way must add a footnote to student history. So with a determination to make things go briskly, the students came in force to the Prize Giving with songs prepared, and jokes both ancient and modern.

Before the more important proceedings of the evening had begun, a band plaintively begged for some small measure of attention from a somewhat impatient audience, a large portion of which knew a better way of entertaining itself and the rest. "Why should those fellows over there with the trumpets and the fiddles have all the fun!" it argued. "Cannot we make a noise too?" So the band and the students fought a pitched battle resulting in a glorious victory for the latter. The fiddle waxed faint and the sound of the grand piano died away.

After a time with slow and stately steps the great ones of the town and college proceeded to the stage which they took by storm, soon making it to shine with gorgeous robes of flowing silk and mayoral gold. The Duke, whose uprisal was marked by loud cheers, introduced

Sir John I. Thorneycroft, whose duty it was to distribute the prizes. This he did in a kind and becoming manner, after the Principal had read his report, the financial statistics of which received a varying amount of applause from the balconies. Money seems to be still the be-all and the end-all of the college.

Prize winners had now to face the merciless criticism of their fellows. Large was the measure of applause for some, especially Mr. H. S. Rowe, our last year's senior, whose talent in class room and field won its well-merited meed of applause. In slow procession the prize winners shivered up to the seats of the mighty to get their respective "ten-penny-worths," as someone called the rewards. After the ceremony, the great ones came down from their carven seats and their red-baize thrones, and mixed with the commoners in laboratory and class room.

Let us mix with the throng, and venture into the surging sea of students; into rooms that resound with whining wheels and shine with the white glare of great electric lamps. Calmly they stand, those embryo scientists, in the midst of their quaint machines from whose jaws are protruded sharp tongues of light. Explaining, gesticulating, whispering, they move among their appliances, and make them tell their own tales in words of crackling flame or actions wonderful. But hark! In the hall the band desires again to make a noise. It pleads for a hearing, but now we surely dream. Mimicing the procession of an hour previous, a throng of men wends its way to the platform, and each of its units quietly takes a chair. Then before the startled and amused eyes of the spectators, one of the lights of London rises to address the assembly in tones of mock solemnity. Surely we are dreaming, but no, he expatiates on the terrible mysteries of the bakehouse, reciting that delightful lyric, "Pat a cake," a story which in our extreme babyhood was so wout to delight us. But let us not reveal the secrets told us in the most eloquent speech of the evening.

The throng melts away, the band succumbs after its final effort, the hours fade, the laboratories become silent, the voice of the student dies away in the corridor with the last echo of the tramp of his feet. Once again the old college is given up to her shadows and her ghosts, or to put it more poetically, "Night falls and leaves the place to Mr. Nicholl and his cat."

#### ANTIQUUS.

#### THE "WELCOME" SOIRÉE.

ALTHOUGH later events have somewhat proved the contrary, we gathered the impression from the "Welcome" Soirée, with which we were greeted on our arrival, that college life would be a round of pleasure, instead of the more solid work we so ardently desired.

The dull and dreary hall, in which we had endured those horrid entrance examinations had vanished as if at the touch of a fairy hand, and in its place was a forest of banners, a lovely vista of colour, made still more like a fairy scene by the softly shaded lamps. The slow rhythmical movements of the dancers, and the sweet strains of music entranced us as we stood gazing on the scene.

But suddenly the spell was broken by an M.C., who dragged us away to the Games' Room. This had no bright bunting, and was exposed to all the glare of incandescent light, but when the room began to fill, the beaming eyes and pretty dresses made the place bright without other aids.

We played "Jolly Miller," and no one could feel neglected; but after such an experience of beauty's smile, we were most cruelly made to suffer all the bitterness of "Rejection"—those smiling faces turned from us, and in utter dejection we stole back to our places to make way for more favoured swains. But not for long this sadness—some other maidens proved more kind, and the scene once more looked bright. Tender thoughts were soon banished by an amusing "Hat, Collar and Tie Competition," in which ladies designed neck-wear, presumably for a giraffe, while men created atrocities wherewith to deck the ladies' heads.

Returning to the Hall, we were entertained with a capital musical programme, during which the Senior Ladies developed serious colds, and Mr. Mumford delighted us with the recital of "Love and Buttons." Our Principal honoured us with his presence, and we were much impressed by the words with which he welcomed us. The Games and Dancing were then continued, but the end came all too soon, and we appropriately concluded a most enjoyable evening by singing "God Save the King."

Most heartily do we thank our Senior Students for such a kind and cheery welcome.

FRESHER.

## HOSTEL ECHOES.

\* \* \*

### BEVOIS MOUNT.

THE month's "hard" left us all in a state of mental and physical prostration. Concerning it we are "too full for words."

A new disease has manifested itself among us, which is extremely infectious. The chief symptoms are:

1. Inability to attend any lectures.
2. Rash, in form of cotton threads, all over the skirts of the victims.
3. Strange eruptions on the first finger of the left hand.
4. Whipping executed, more in sorrow than in anger.
5. No exercise taken, except running in a sedentary position, 'midst much hemming and hawing.'
6. The disease inseparably connected with tuck.
7. Disinclination for sleep.

We are happy to say that this annual epidemic known as "Garmentitis" has now subsided, owing to the careful attention of "the fair, the chaste, the unexpressive she."

On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, parties of young Amazons, armed with hockey sticks, go forth to battle. They return hot, muddy, and sometimes injured, but happy and victorious, conscious of having done their duty by their college, thus showing their *esprit-de-corps*. They were recently hailed on their return by a stay-at-home student, who demanded "How many casualties?"

The old conservatory has been converted into a modern study. The opening and shutting of the door of this apartment occasions much melodramatic thunder. It—the apartment, not the door—is furnished with a

gas stove, excellent for baking chestnuts, and desks, late of the college, bearing time-worn inscriptions of past students, the history of whose careers is lost in the mists of antiquity.

#### WINDSOR HOUSE.

SINCE the publication of the last magazine several interesting events have taken place. Perhaps the most enjoyable was the farewell supper, given to the seniors, on July 6th, by "We-are-seven." The programme on this occasion was unique; the topical "Our Seniors" and the Devonshire contribution being especially well received. On our return in September, the house was singularly quiet, for the Juniors had not yet arrived, and teaching required all the energy of the "Seven."

The advent of our Juniors caused us pleasure and amusement in many ways, particularly on the day that they were interviewed by the "Principal." How solemnly they recited to him their past history, and how quiet the Seniors were on that occasion!

The introduction of a lift was deemed to be a great boon; but we wish that its usefulness could be extended for the benefit of the occupants of that celestial abode at the head of 67 stairs. Quite recently, however, the lift was almost the cause of a dreadful calamity, for our newly-discovered Joker was nearly translated to regions unknown by its erratic movements. Had it not been for the gallant rescue by one of the Celestials, our house would have lost for ever its "sweet-voiced punster." Since this accident occurred we have tried to decide whether it is possible to have a lift into regions below.

Pedestrianism is a craze which has attacked many of our number, and walks have been taken to Romsey, Winchester, Netley, Sholing, and other places; but the formation of a Hockey Club has caused a sad falling off in the membership of the Pedestrian Club.

During the past fortnight the study has assumed a new aspect, for dainty materials have been seen on every side, to say nothing of wands, crowns, and paper flowers galore. These, however, have been transformed by skilful fingers into dainty garments for fairies, marsh spirits and villagers, for it is whispered that the Windsorites will one day try to entertain their brothers in Southampton in this gay apparel.

The Windsorites have heard that Bluebell is dead, but the comb band still has nocturnal rehearsals. They have also heard the fable of the "Fox and Grapes," and would like to know what connection it has with the Romsey walk.

They would also like to know the connection between serenading and the Reading football team. They wonder too how it is that "Alice where art thou?" is never sung now-a-days. In fact there are many things they would like to know, but it would be unkind to make a public display of their ignorance.

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#### FROM OUT THE DEN.

\* \* \*

MANY of the old denizens are now with their fathers, and others reign in their stead. Alas! who will now make jokes for us?

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THE shades of some of the departed still find considerable difficulty in leaving their old haunts.

THEY have, however, proved useful in their capacity as demonstrators in the successful Auctioneering Course which has recently been held in the Sanctum.

IN the Common Room Calendar Saturdays must now be included among the "Dog-days."

MILITARY coats are now considered *chic* for yachting.

AMONGST the many activities of the denizens must be numbered the Common Room Choir, which at its daily practices renders most enthusiastically the latest anthems. There is a rumour, however, that these most enjoyable practices are about to be discontinued.

A SERIOUS epidemic of "crib" has broken out in the M.C.R. since the return of the cards from the yachting expedition.

"YELIAH."

### SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

\* \* \*

THE second session of the Society opened on October 31st with a lecture from Prof. F. Cavers, D.Sc., on "Variation and Heredity in Plants and Animals." The lecturer opened by stating that variation obeys a definite mathematical law—that of probability. He explained the difference between continuous and discontinuous variation, mentioning that the latter phenomenon often indicates the fusing together of several species. Sir Francis Galton's work on Ancestral Heredity, and Mendel's Hypothesis were next discussed in some detail. Dr. Cavers stated that acquired characters, arising from education and from hygienic conditions cannot be admitted by the biologist to be transmissible. The only way of improving a race is therefore artificial selection, just as natural selection occurs in the case of animals and plants. The lecturer stated, as the chief results of work on variations, first: that external conditions affect the individual only, and not necessarily the race; secondly, that this work forms the basis of the theory of evolution. Darwin's views have been much expanded in later years. All nature has been produced, probably, from one original species. Natural selection acts as a check on, and a guide to, the propagation of variations. The whole subject is, however, in the melting pot, and great developments may be looked for in the near future.

The interesting discussion which ensued mainly centred around the effect of education upon the race, and it is highly probable that the subject from the psychological point of view will be brought before the Society during the Session.

W. E. F.

### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

\* \* \*

A FEW days previous to the 10th of November some excitement was caused in the Entrance Hall by a notice to the effect that certain persons were desirous of suppressing street criers. This illustrious work of art was the announcement of a debate which was to take place on November

10th. After the appearance of the notice party feeling ran high, and the proposer of the motion seemed likely to meet with strenuous opposition from certain quarters. The 10th arrived in due course, and by 7 o'clock many had assembled to air their views, or to listen to the opinions of others.

As the President of the Society was taking part in the debate, Professor Fletcher kindly consented to act as chairman on this occasion. He called upon Mr. Mumford to propose that "This House is of opinion that Street Criers and Itinerant Musicians should be suppressed."

The proposer of the motion gave it as his opinion that street criers encouraged laziness among women, and that, together with itinerant musicians, they were a source of annoyance to the community and detrimental to the nation.

In opposing the motion Mr. Phillips called to aid well-known facts in psychology and physiology. He also quoted lines from Shakespeare, showing that the immortal William looked with great favour on the practice of street crying. He said that the poet was indebted to the street crier for some of his finest lines. The opposer was of opinion that when Shakespeare gave utterance to the line "Oh, tell me where is fancy bred?" he must have been waiting at the front door for the boy to bring along his breakfast rolls. In conclusion, Mr. Phillips said that when all street criers and itinerant musicians were suppressed, then might we say, with the greatest of all poets, "Ho! What a Hafternoon."

Miss Wiles then seconded the motion, and Miss Butler the opposition.

The motion was then thrown open for discussion, and several took part in the debate, Miss Sparling and Messrs. Ward, Meager, and Dowden supporting the motion, whilst Miss Herrman, Miss Adams, Miss Rowe, and Messrs. Palmer, Griffiths, Sleeman, Rogers, and Rowe supported the opposition. The proposer and opposer then replied, and on the vote being taken the motion was lost by a large majority. A vote of thanks to Professor Fletcher for taking the chair terminated a very pleasant evening.

## H.U.C. ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The annual general meeting of this Society was held on October 14th, when the officers for the present session were elected.

The first paper of the session was read on October 28th by Mr. H. L. Mills, A.I.E.E., the subject considered being "The Measurement of Electrical Energy." Several very interesting experiments were performed by the lecturer, who had also fitted up the best known supply meters. Mr. Mills' paper was—as his papers always are—most interesting and instructive.

On November 11th Mr. F. E. Wentworth-Shields, M.Inst.C.E., favoured the Society with a paper, the subject being "The Trafalgar Graving Dock at Southampton." The chair was taken by Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman, M.Sc., who remarked that the Society was honoured in having among its members a President and four representatives of the Institute of Civil Engineers, each of whom had contributed a paper toward the Society. The chairman also spoke of the good fortune of the Society in having such a work as the new dock within visiting distance.

Mr. Shields, who was received with applause, read a paper of great interest, its most important points being made clear with the aid of sketches and diagrams. He is evidently untroubled by ghosts, as he seemed uncertain as to their constitution.

The committee have a good programme arranged for the session, and it is to be hoped that members will endeavour to attend all the meetings, in order to make the session a successful one.

INT. SEC.

### CHRISTIAN UNION (Men's Branch).

THE first meeting of the session was held on Sunday, December 1st, when Messrs. Butt and French gave their impressions of the Summer Conference of the Student Christian Movement, held at Conishead in July.

Excellent papers have been given by Mr. W. A. Rogers on "What is the Use of Religion?" Mr. F. H. Palmer, "The Beatitudes;" Mr. J. D. Sayle, "Parasitism;" Mr. J. Jenkins, "Two Eighteenth Century Reformers;" and Mr. Fred Hopkins, "Why I am a Christian."

A combined meeting with the Women's Branch was held on October 29th, when Prof. Hearnshaw addressed a full meeting on "The Kingdom of God." Solos were rendered by Miss Adams and Mr. Jenn.

The real helpfulness and spiritual tone of the meetings have been increasingly felt. The subjects brought before the Union have been of a nature calculated to arouse earnest thought, and they cannot but have proved a stimulus to the spiritual lives of the men who have attended.

W. E. F.

### CHRISTIAN UNION (Women's Branch).

We are very glad that the work of the Christian Union has been taken up with great enthusiasm, and hope that it will continue to flourish throughout the session.

On September 17th a report of the recent Summer Conference of the Students' Christian movement held in July at Conishead was given by Miss Blount.

The following Sunday, Miss Attwooll, the President, explained the meaning, work, and aims of the Christian Union to the new students.

Bible Circles were arranged on October 3rd, and it is pleasing to see that this part of the work has received the encouragement and support of all our members.

The Harvest Thanksgiving Service, on October 15th, proved a great success. A very helpful address was given by Miss Aubrey, M.A., on "Sincerity," and the gifts, which had been liberally offered, were afterwards distributed among the poor in connection with the Portswood Mission. Very instructive and interesting papers have been given by several of the students during the term, and a successful effort has been made to make the Sunday afternoon meetings as bright as possible. We are very grateful to those who have assisted us in this work, by the rendering of solos, readings and recitations.

We sincerely hope that our fellow-students will continue to assist us in our endeavour to make the Christian Union a great power for good in the college.

## CHORAL SOCIETY.

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THE Choral Society for the Session 1905-6 has again been handed over to the able conductorship of Mr. Leake, Mus. Bac., F.R.C.O., and the "Voice of Harmony" first resounded in the college on November 4th.

A new feature this year has been the introduction of two or three part songs. This was thought advisable, so that the Society could produce them at a college function if desired.

The first song to be attacked was Sir A. Sullivan's "Joy to the Victor," and the members very quickly accomplished the task of mastering it. The second piece, however, "As it fell upon a Day," by Coward, was found to present more difficulty, but the Society has worked so well at this beautiful little glee, that its difficulties too have been overcome.

The "piece" for the current session has yet to be decided upon. With such considerable talent present in the Society it is only to be expected that the work will be well done, and it is hoped that the members will put their whole soul into the task, so that the Society may prove an enormous success this year.

E.C.H.

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## LONDON SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYANS.

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THE committee, whose privilege it was to make all necessary arrangements for the inauguration of the L.S.O.H., brought its work to a successful close with the meeting held at St. Bride's Institute, Bride Lane, Fleet Street, E.C., on September 22nd, when some forty "Old Hartleyans" met together for the purpose of starting an association, which should help to keep alive college friendships and to hold in remembrance the joys of college life.

In the chair sat Mr. S. T. Clark, M.A., the oldest of the Old Hartleyans present, and never before had a chairman presided over a happier gathering. The first part of the evening was devoted to social intercourse and, under the careful direction of Miss Tilly, an excellent programme of music added considerably to the enjoyment of the evening. Refreshments next claimed our attention, after which we rather reluctantly settled down to the business of the evening. It was difficult to concentrate our attention on this part of the proceedings, for we still wanted to continue our talks of old times. However, the rules of the society were carefully formulated, after which the following were chosen as officers and committee for the first session. President, Professor Chapple, M.A.; Vice-Presidents, Mr. S. T. Clark, M.A., Mr. F. P. Clark, B.A., LL.B., and Dr. H. Piggott, M.A.; General Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. F. J. Hemmings; Assistant Secretaries, Miss Tilly and Mr. A. Snashall; Committee, Misses Hinley, Short and Swaine, and Messrs. Jackson, B.A., Pace and Ryde.

Votes of thanks were accorded to the Chairman, and to those who had made arrangements for the gathering. "Auld Lang Syne" was then sung in a hearty fashion—a certain gentleman keeping up the refrain as lustily as of yore. It was rather a late hour when we dispersed, but, strange though it may seem, no one complained of the absence of any "chartered car" to take them to their destinations.

Our next meeting is to be held on December 1st, and is to take the form of a musical evening. We are hoping to arrange a Soirée on January 19th, 1906, to which we extend a hearty welcome to *all* Old Hartleyans. Present students are also cordially invited, and we sincerely trust that the staff may be well represented on this occasion.

May we take this opportunity of reminding all those who are interested in any way in the L.S.O.H., that our aim is to keep in touch with all things Hartleyan, and that we shall therefore gladly welcome any suggestions which past or present students of the college may make for effecting this end.

To all past and present students of the college the L.S.O.H. members send, through the medium of this magazine, heartiest good wishes for a prosperous new year. A last word—who will provide us with a college song?

### PORTRSMOUTH ASSOCIATION OF OLD HARTLEYITES.

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THE P.S.O.H. held its first general meeting on September 25th at the Green Row Rooms, Portsmouth. Officers were elected, the proposed scheme modified and adopted, and the date and character of the next meeting discussed.

The Portsmouth Association of Old Hartleyites, which has rejected the term "Hartleyans" as an unwarranted innovation, has voted itself independent until after the next general meeting of the Past Student's Association. The Vicar of Portsmouth has been elected President, and a number of Honorary Vice-Presidents have been chosen from past and present members of the college staff, whilst the duties of Acting Vice-President have fallen to Mr. G. H. Green.

The first "ordinary" meeting, November 4th, took the form of a Shakespeare Evening. Shakespearian songs and recitations and three short papers on different features in Shakespeare's life and works supplied the matter for an interesting and enjoyable evening.

The committee is arranging a soirée to take place before Christmas.

L. H.

### CHESS CLUB. ♟ ♟

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The Chess Club promises to turn out a somewhat stronger team than last season.

A match has been played between the Seniors and Juniors, resulting in a draw, each side winning 5 games. Matches with local clubs are being arranged.

On November 15th Professor Watkin played the following members simultaneously:—Messrs. Evans, Meek, Lock, Civil, W. Stevens, H. G. Stevens, and Walters.

Details of a Handicap Tournament for prizes offered by the President (Professor Masom) and Professor Watkin are being arranged.

R. L.

## FOOTBALL CLUB (First XI)

+ + +



THE Football Club is now in full swing, [we trust that no one will be hit, En.] the team having joined the Wednesday League.

### College v. Eastleigh Wednesday, At Easteleigh.

The first match was against Eastleigh Wednesday, when the College were leading till the last

five minutes. During this period our opponents managed to put on 2 goals. It would be advisable for the players to bear in mind the fact that the game is not over until the whistle is sounded for "Time."

### College v. Reading. At Shirley.

On November 1st we had the Reading College team as our visitors. Although the weather was not all that could be desired, a fairly large crowd wended its way to Shirley, to urge on "Hartley's Best." Considering the condition of the ground the game was very fast and interesting. Reading eventually had to retire defeated by 2 goals to 1. Cooper and Philpott each scored a goal. After the match the Reading team were entertained to tea in the library. It speaks well for the *esprit de corps* of the College that 48 Hartley men sat down to tea with their Reading friends. The presence of six women students was greatly appreciated, and I take this opportunity of thanking them in the name of all present, for their kind services. Having satisfied the "inner man" the party adjourned to the Common Room, where an enjoyable smoking concert was held. This most memorable day in the annals of the football season was at length terminated by a combined march of our men and the Reading visitors to the station, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung on the platform, and mighty cheers were raised as the train steamed out.

### First XI v Second XI. At Shirley.

On November 15th both teams having open dates, the Second XI. had the audacity to challenge the First, with the result that they were defeated by 3 goals to nil.

### College v Olympians. At Regent's Park.

On November 22nd the team played their second league match, and this time secured the desired two points. The team played a far keener game than formerly, and but for the good work done by the opposing goalkeeper, would have been considerably more than three goals to the good. It is to be hoped that all lovers of football will turn up and cheer the men on in their strenuous efforts to win the medals.

The following players have represented the College in First Eleven matches : Osman, Gaskin, Kent, Cavill, Tolfree, Ingham, Harvey, Wood, Katon, Cooper, Mr. Phillips, Motts and Philpott.

CATO.

## **FOOTBALL CLUB (Second XI).**

THIS team is much stronger than in former years. There appears to be a superabundance of players in the college, and, given ground accommodation, it would be quite possible to put a third team in the field. It seems hardly credible that a player of Brown's ability should have remained in obscurity during the previous session; he is a tower of strength to the side. In Kimber the college has secured a cool and reliable back, whilst rumour has it that Ingham should be given a place in the First XI. Lack of combination at the beginning of the season was rather evident, but was due to the trial of several new men. Although having a goal average of 39 against 7, it would do the players much good to practice "shooting" a little more often, as three penalties and numerous other chances have been lost through lack of marksmanship.

The games on the whole have been rather easy, but one or two proved interesting. In the match at Emery Down one might, with a little stretch of imagination, think he was playing among the mountains of Wales.

Osborne House and Woolton College proved easy victims. On November 22nd the team journeyed to Winchester, were inhospitably received, and after having most of the game were forced to retire defeated by a solitary goal, which was generously given to our opponents by one of our men.

The following Wednesday the team played the Grocers' Assistants' Reserves, and were victorious by 5 goals to 1. Bevois Guild provided the club with two interesting matches, both of which were won by the college team.

The match between the First XI. and the Second XI. resulted in a victory for the first team by 3 goals to none.

The Second XI. has been chosen from the following players :—Brown, Kimber, Jenkins, Salt, Ingham, Professor Fletcher, Thomas, Gibbon, Grimstone, Lane, Cave, Jackson, Hufton,

## RUGBY ITEMS. x x

THERE can be no doubt about the revival of enthusiasm for Rugger. This was shown by the interest taken in the annual match between the English and Welsh students. This year the teams were no collection of novices who, as a surging struggling crowd, swarmed madly up and down the field, constituting a source of danger to both each other and the spectators, their path being marked by the prostrate forms of the fallen. Both teams had played several practice games on this occasion, and the percentage of men who were acquainted with the rules was higher than it had ever been before. The fateful day of combat arrived, and the townspeople and students came in large numbers to see the unique sight. Both teams thought it necessary to have their photographs taken before the start of the match. The reason is obvious. However, after the kick-off by Professor Lhuissier, both sides worked hard, and a good game was the result. Eventually the Welsh, who were assisted by Professor Fletcher, secured 11 points (the scorers being I. Williams, R. I. Williams and I. C. Roberts,) while those who upheld the honour of Old England obtained three points, a try being scored by Mr. Phillips. Thus the leek conquered the rose.

As a result of this match, and the possession of so much Rugby zeal in the college, a Rugby Club has been formed. One match has been played with the Trojans, our team not being the victors. W. T. G.

## MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

♦ ♦ ♦

SINCE the last notes under this heading appeared, "G" Company has had its first sham fight with blank ammunition, and has also been to camp once more.

Progress must be reported. The Battalion contains eight fully qualified signallers, and of these two belong to the College Company. The new drill season has commenced, and we have an energetic squad of 25 recruits drilling every Monday evening. The physical exercises must be a pleasant relaxation after more sedentary work. Here, again, I should like to reiterate the statement that this branch of college life is *not* confined to normal students. Men of all departments will be warmly welcomed.

We must offer our heartiest congratulations to Captain Richardson on his recent promotion, which was only obtained after much study. Having thus become proficient himself, it is his earnest desire that "G" Company shall become—as it should become—the best in the Battalion. Let us all—of every rank—strive loyally to attain this end.

A competition is to be held on December 11th for lance-corporals' stripes. A number of men are already preparing themselves in view of this competition.

TERTIUS MILES.



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